EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK. DIXON, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1896 THIRTEENTH YEAR, No. 301

The Largest Assortment and Lowest Prices in

Gloves!

For work and dress,

FOR CASH.

JOHN D. PARSONS & CO.

Now is The Time

to buy a

Miss's Jacket!

We have 50 Misses' Jackets that were bought at a great loss, and we offer them at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of

$2.00 EACH!

They are real bargains. Get one.

W. F. Weaver & Co.

Round Corner Block.

Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Co's CARAMELS!

One-half Pound Boxes 15c.
One Pound Boxes 25c.

These caramels are the finest in the market. Try them and be convinced.

A. H. TILLSON, 116 Galena Ave.

DRUGGIST.

Hocking Valley

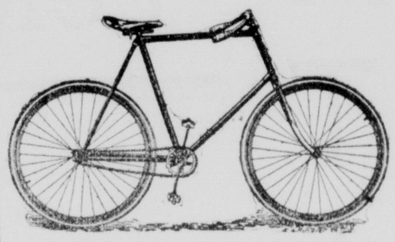
IS NO JOKE!

It's a COAL. Try it for your grate and see.

E. H. Crabtree,

Office and yards Galena Avenue and River St.

Telephone 61.

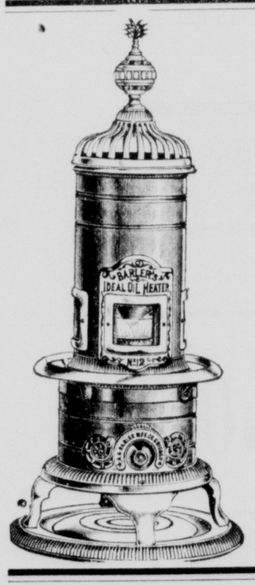


Bargains in Bicycles.

In order to close out what wheels we have on hand we can make you some special prices on the best bicycles made.

S. S. DODGE, The Jeweler.

Corner Main and Hennepin Ave.



Try and find an Oil Heater equal to

Barler's Ideal

You Can't

Don't take ANYBODY'S word for it. Compare it yourself. When a man buys an Oil Heater to use, he wants the best. They are guaranteed not to smell. $5, $6, $8 and $12.00.

Rob. H. Howell,

57 First Street.

A Source of Wonder

and delight to all who visit Wendel's is their handsome stock of fine watches of the best makes, encased in all varieties of fine workmanship, in cases both plain and chased, in fact, a stock picked to suit the most fastidious taste of anyone in Dixon. He also makes a specialty of repairing fine watches.

G. O. WENDEL,

160 Galena Ave. Jeweler and Optician.

Use Duffin's

Life Balsam.....

For Coughs, Colds and Asthma.
25c, 50c, $1.00 bottles, at

Corner Drug Store.

—M. G. Jacobs is here from Morrison.

—Frank K. Bastian is a visitor from Fulton.

—Daniel Knapp is an assistant at the Star Cafe today.

—Henry L. Lebowich is in Chicago buying goods.

—Frank Jones and lady friend drove to Sterling yesterday.

—Manager Fred A. Watson went to Chicago this morning.

—Mrs. A. H. Tillson is home from a visit at Ishpeming, Mich.

—Ed. P. Maxwell now owns Ezo, the J. C. Jocelyn family horse.

—There will be another Republican rally at DeKalb Saturday night.

—Miss Bess Eells entertained a few friends this afternoon with whist.

—Miss Nellie Scanlon is very ill, and her sister at Elgin has been sent for.

—Mrs. E. Major has received word of the death of a relative at Decatur.

—William Kennedy and brother, Fred F. Kennedy, were in Rockford this week.

— Mrs. Margaret O'Connor of Chicago is a guest at the William Wood home.

—Mrs. William Mooney and daughter, Miss Mooney, of Sterling, are at the Nachusa House.

—S. Lanahan has received a dispatch telling of the death of a relative in Louisville, Kentucky.

—Mrs. Charles Hyde has presented her husband with a twelve-pound girl and Charlie weighs a ton today.

—Mrs. Mamie Powell of Omaha came to attend the wedding of her brother, George W. Hawley last evening.

—Miss Florence Bailey enroute home to Oregon from a visit in Iowa spent yesterday with friends in this city.

—Hon. S. H. Bethea will speak in Harmon Saturday night and Dixon should make a good showing there.

—W. H. Dresser and Mrs. Paulina Dresser, of Amboy, aged sixty-five and fifty-two have procured a license to marry.

—Miss Anna Todd arrived home yesterday from Chicago having finished a course of training in Hahnemann Hospital as a nurse.

—Conrad Thomann has lost a silver link cuff button, which the finder should leave at Brown's photograph gallery, or with him.

—George Neal has his boot blacking and cleaning establishment nicely located beneath the sidewalk at the City National Bank corner.

—The employes of the late Fargo shoe factory, whom Attorney E. H. Brewster represents, will receive the wages due them this week.

—The regular exercises of the Philomathean Litrary society of the Stienmann Institute will be held tomorrow evening. All are cordially invited.

—Candidate E. H. Brewster was in Chicago yesterday and visited the Republican headquarters and received lots of encouragement for the result of the election.

—The ladies of the Catholic congregation will serve supper this evening in the Dixon building on Galena avenue. The money made to go to the benefit of the Hospital.

—All members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union are requested to meet with Mrs. S. L. Brewer, corner of Peoria avenue and Fifth street, Friday at 3 p. m.

—At last it is announced that Bryan will arrive here about four o'clock and will be taken by carriage from the North Dixon depot to the Nachusa House, where he will speak.

—Frank Coe and Warren Smith of Palmyra, enroute to town today, saw two large American eagles in the John Lord woods. Watching the political work in Lee county probably.

—At the college, instead of the regular program of the Aurora Society, Friday night, the Oratory Class, under the instruction of Mrs. Boucher, will give a comedy entitled "Down by the Sea."

—Here is encouragement for the corn growers of the north. The Farm Journal says:—The Southern corn crop is much smaller than last season. Instead of having 300,000,000 bushels to sell, these states are likely to buy 100,000,000.

—The republicans and sound money Democrats of Lee held a large rally last evening and speeches were made by Attorneys A. C. Bardwell and Ed. H. Brewster of Dixon, Judge Bishop of Sycamore, and a Swedish gentleman from Chicago.

A Commercial Traveler's Story.

A traveling man at the Nachusa House yesterday told a good joke on a Wheaton druggist. A seedy individual whose supply of free silver was running low, struck the town of Wheaton Monday and adopted a sort of Popocratic method of increasing his silver supply—a sort of moral, but not legal dishonesty. He went to a drug store and asked the proprietor to fix him up a lot of bottles of a preparation that would make a good furniture polish. Of these he took quite a quantity at an expense of about three cents a bottle. When the duggist went home to supper his wife met him with a beaming smile, and while looking somewhat weary and a little sticky, said:

"O, hubby dear, come into the parlor; I have something to show you."

"O, never mind; let's have supper first," said he, "I'm hungry as a bear."

"Now do come," persisted she, throwing open the parlor door, "it is such a surprise, and your supper will taste so much better afterwards;" and pulling him up to the old piano, which certainly shone with a brightness not known for years, she continued, "There, isn't that perfectly lovely? I've been working on it all the afternoon; but I'm awfully glad. You see there was a man here after dinner with piano polish, and he showed me how nicely it worked, and I bought two bottles of it, and I've rubbed and rubbed and the polish is all used up and I'm ever so tired, but I don't care; only just look."

"How much did you pay for the polish?" asked the husband.

"Only a dollar a bottle," said she; "and say, I wish, if you see him after supper, you would get another bottle, and tomorrow I will go over the parlor chairs. But, say, what's the matter? You don't seem enthusiastic, or hardly surprised at all!"

"O, yes, dear; I'm very much surprised, indeed; and I will bring you home a bottle of the polish this evening. I think I have a bottle of it left at the store. I sold the man four dozen bottles this afternoon at three cents apiece."

And then the wife flushed up and began to cry, and somehow neither of them had much appetite for supper. But finally, after half an hour of silence, the little woman turned to her husband and said—and herein lies the moral of the story, for this is a moral tale—

"Well, I don't care. If you have had stuff in your store all these years that was only worth three cents a bottle, and you didn't care enough about the appearance of things at home to bring me a little of it, I'm just glad that I spent two dollars of your money for six cents worth of polish, and if that man comes past this house tomorrow I will just buy all he has left and polish every thing there is in the house, so there now."

That settled it, and now the druggist says that hereafter when anybody comes to his store for a prescription of any kind, he is always going to take a sample of it home for his wife to try.

OUR HENNEPIN.

A Change In the Feeder—The Dam Will be at Dixon.

The proposition of the Hennepin Canal engineers, who located themselves at Sterling last year, and also soon after located the dam and head of the Illinois and Mississippi Canal (a new name for our Hennepin) feeder at that place have, it appears by a dispatch from Princeton, changed their minds and concluded that Rock River should be tapped at Dixon, instead of at Sterling, for the purpose of securing a supply of water for the main branch. The following is the dispatch to which we refer:

H. A. Wheeler, chief engineer in charge of the government survey for the location of the Rock River feeder to the HennepinCanal today announced that the course as formally decided upon will be changed in that it will start from Dixon instead of Sterling. This will bring its course through New Bedford, and strike the main canal about four miles west of Wyanet. The reason assigned for the changes is that if the dam had been built at Sterling the land between that point and Dixon is so low that several thousand acres would have been overflowed.

Half-Holiday at The Milk Factory.

On the occasion of Mr. Bryan's appearance in Dixon today, Mr. W. B. Page granted voluntarily, without reduction of wages, a half-holiday to the employes of the milk factory. This shows both generosity and fairness on the part of a zealous gold standard man. Are any Popocratic factory managers granting to their employes free time to attend gold standard rallies? We guess not!

Chas. Lapham & Co.

We Have Just Received....

A Car Load of Fancy

NEW YORK APPLES

which we are offering at very low prices. Come and make your selections before assortment is broken.

J. H. MORRIS & SON GROCERS

Telephone No. 21. 117 Galena Avenue

Great Ingenuity

Is displayed these days in the manufacture of Ladies' Purses. We have lately received a new line of these goods, so can now show you an almost endless variety of pretty things in this line at prices varying from 10c to $2.50.

LEW. E. EDWARDS.

STOVES!

Now is the time to buy while our enormous stock is still complete.

Hard Coal Ranges!
Soft Coal Cooks!
Soft Coal Ranges!
Wood Cooks!

See the Beautiful GARLAND STEEL RANGES.
See the popular Round Oak (300 in use.)
See our $11.00 Cook Stoves.

Alexander & Howell HARDWARE

GRANDEST CLOAK SALE

Of The Season!

Our agent from L. Heilprin & Co., the largest cloak house in Chicago, will be with us all day Thursday, Oct. 29th. Every lady in Dixon and vicinity invited to come to this GRAND CLOAK SALE. Don't forget the date, Thursday, October 29th.

Brubaker & Carpenter.

THE COAL "COMBINE"

may land you anywhere as to prices—for of course our price to you is governed by the Combination's price to us. Better get what you need *now*, before the monopoly forces the price beyond present expectations. We won't raise it one cent above fair profit and will continue to sell the best coal at the lowest market rates.

Geo. R. Woodruff.

Telephone 37. 259 Third St.

Furniture Sale!

For the next 30 days we will offer our entire stock of Furniture at prices that will meet all competition. We do this in order to reduce our stock, so as to have room for our Holiday Goods. If you are thinking of buying it will pay you to come in and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

C. Connerman, 59 First St

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

WE ARE DAILY

adding to our stock of goods something new. We have just received 25 rolls of opaque hand made shade goods of a variety of colors. If you are in need of shades, give us a call, we are sure we can please you. We have a few Brass and Iron bedsteads. Our aim is to give you good goods and lowest prices.

Harvey Camp & Son.

Galena Avenue.

City Steam Laundry

All goods called for and delivered.

Public Bath Rooms!

HOURS OF BEING OPEN. Week days until 9:00; Saturday until 12:00 at night, and Sunday until noon.

HARTSHORN & DETRICK.

Telephone No., 98.

The "Twin Comet" and "Little Giant"

Lawn Sprinkler!

Best made. Unique, Efficient and Labor Saving. Will sprinkle four times greater area than any others. Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

E. Stebbins, Mfg. Co.

Sole Manufacturers

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

JOHN WASLEY, Dixon Agent.

FENCING

WIRE ROPE SELVAGE.

Poultry, Farm, Garden, Cemetery, Lawn, Railroad and Rabbit Fencing.

Thousands of miles in use. Catalogue Free. Freight Paid. Prices Low.

The McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.

434, 436, 118 and 170 N. Market St., CHICAGO, ILL.

TARIFF AN ISSUE.

Republican Standard-Bearer Receives Old Friends.

CANTON TURNS OUT TO VISIT HIM.

Gives Three Cheers for Protection and Is Assured That the Question "Will Be in the Returns Next Tuesday"—The "Canton Roar" Beats All the "Yells"—Ten Blocks of Paraders—Palmer and Buckner in Iowa—Carlisle at Louisville.

Canton, O., Oct. 29.—Major McKinley's home fellow-citizens anticipated him last night when he approached the tariff question at the conclusion of one of his addresses. "Three cheers for protection," interrupted him before he reached his climax. But then he replied to the claim of those who say there is but one issue in this campaign—silver—in these words: "Some of our political opponents have been denying that this question of the tariff is an issue in the present campaign. They will not even tell us how they propose to raise the money with which to run this government. They will not discuss that at all; and yet they have declared in their platform that not a single dollar of money shall be borrowed, even to maintain the credit and honor of the government in time of peace. But I am confident that they will discover that the tariff question is in the election returns of next Tuesday."

His Neighbors Call to Greet Him.

There was a tremor in Major McKinley's voice last evening when, after repeated attempts, he responded to the home greetings of thousands of his neighbors and fellow citizents. His dooryard and those of his neighbors were not large enough for the crowd. For blocks in every direction street cars, trucks, delivery wagons and carriages blocked the streets. The jam of people near the McKinley home backed up on the high-grade yards round about and formed a vast amphitheatre. Door-step talking was again impossible. An improvised platform at the pavement edge was used. Above this was an arch of electric lights resplendent with national colors. The glimmer of the twilight had just passed away when the Cantonian whose words the world now listens to was escorted through a segment of the great crowd that circled about the platform.

The Pioneers Were All There.

There were seated thereon a score of old citizens of all parties, one of them feeble with age saying that his seventeenth presidential vote would be for McKinley. No ovation from any delegation has equaled that from Major McKinley's fellow townsmen. They cheered and cheered again. Then men's hats went in the air and women waved handkerchiefs. All ordinary din of bands and drums was lost in the roar of human voices. The expectant crowd seemed determined that the "rebel yell," the "Kansas yell," the "Hoosier yell," and the "Massachusetts yell" should all be but dim memories compared to the indescribable "Canton roar" that followed. Business was almost universally suspended at 4:30 o'clock to allow all mercantile people and the employes of their houses to participate. A score of bands and drum corps in the city volunteered their services and were distributed in the parade which marched to the McKinley home.

Ten Blocks of Solid Columns.

In line were merchants, clerks, manufacturers, bookkeepers, druggists, barbers, office men, doctors, attorneys, grocers, real estate men, caterers, butchers, bakers and representatives of every branch of commercial life, who marched side by side without attempt at organization or classification. They marched in wide columns and in close order, completely filling the streets leading to the McKinley home, and when the first detachment had reached the house and were pushing and crowding about the stand others were just falling in line at the square some ten blocks distant.

Concluded an Eventful Day.

This demonstration was the conclusion of an eventful day. A carload of West Virginians came from Wheeling, and with them Lieutenant Governor Richards, of Steubenville, O. Theirs was a social visit without formal speech-making. They called at the McKinley home and shook hands with the major and conversed with him in a social way.

CARLISLE SPEAKS AT LOUISVILLE.

Stronghold of Kentucky Gold Democrats Gives Him a Great Ovation.

Louisville, Oct. 29.—This stronghold of the Kentucky gold standard Democracy fairly outdid itself last night. If Secretary Carlisle has had cause to doubt the hospitality of his native state he may readily have forgotten it in the cordiality of his reception here. No larger crowd has turned out here during this campaign, and no more brilliant gathering has greeted any speaker in Louisville. The extent of the demonstration was a surprise to even the most enthusiastic admirers of the great Kentuckian. The meeting was set at 8 p. m., but by 8:30 o'clock every one of the 4,500 seats had its occupant, and by 7 the aisles, foyer and wings were all full. The interior of the great structure presented more the appearance of a grand opera night than of a political demonstration.

The secretary had been in this city for the past two days preparing his address, and while in the main it followed the argumentative lines of his previous speeches in this state during the present campaign, he presented many new points. The secretary was escorted from the Galt House to the auditorium by the Young Men's Democratic Sound Money club. He was greeted with prolonged cheering when introduced by George M. Davie of this city. The applause was almost equalled when in the course of his address he mentioned abruptly the name of President Cleveland. He mentioned the name of no candidate for the presidency during his speech.

PALMER AND BUCKNER'S SPECIAL.

Welcomed by Great Crowds at Creston and Ottumwa, Iowa.

Creston, Ia., Oct. 29.—A torrent of rain arrived with the special Palmer and Buckner train in this city yesterday. The station platform was, however, lined with thousands of people, and the party was received with lusty cheers, assisted by salutes of artillery. An escort of several hundred G. A. R. men and citizens accompanied the party to the Opera House, already packed with an audience of 1,500 people. Not half of those who were the escort could get into the hall.

The Kentuckian spoke for thirty-five minutes, discussing the money question. An effort of Bryanites to make a noise was hissed down.

General Palmer made a short address, directing his remarks to the old soldiers and commenting on the effect that free coinage would have in scaling down their pensions. As he was about to close a Populist in the audience walked down the aisle to the stage and handed Palmer a paper on which two questions were asked. "Is it not a fact that in 1892 you made a speech in favor of free coinage," was one of them. It brought forth an indignant "No," that was applauded to the echo. In the other the general was asked if he had not sought the Populist nomination for the presidency in 1892; to this he answered "No" with even greater force, and followed it up with "The man who says that either of those propositions is true is a liar."

Ottumwa, Ia., Oct 29.—One of the most enthusiastic meeting of the present campaign marked the visit to Ottumwa last night of the nominees of the gold Democracy, Palmer and Buckner. The special train bearing the party reached nere at 6:20 from Creston. Short stops were made at Osceola, Chariton and Albia, where great crowds greeted them at each place. Two meetings were held here, one at the Grand and the other at the Turner Opera House. Both houses were crowded to their utmost capacity, 4,000 people assembling at the two places and as many were unable to gain admittance. At each house the reception given the standard bearers amounted to an ovation.

MAJ. M'KINLEY'S RUNNING MATE.

Talks To a Great Gathering of Republicans at Long Branch.

New York, Oct. 29.—Vice Presidential Candidate Garrett A. Hobart and Governor John Griggs were givien a rousing reception at Long Brach, N. J., last night. Special trains were run over the different roads, bringing people from all parts of the country. In the Ocean theatre 3,000 persons found sitting and standing room to hear Hobart and Governor Griggs speak. Three times that number wanted to get into the theatre and an overflow meetin had to be held.

Hobart reviewed the history of the country under the last Republican administration and compared its prosperity with what followed the election of President Cleveland and the handing over of the two houses of congress to the Democrats. He "scored" the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and denounced it as a fallacy calculated to work immeasurable harm to the country and especially to the workingmen. He asked Monmouth county, as his birth county, to vote for better times and "honest money." Governor Griggs spoke at length. Addresses were also delivered by the county nominees, who were all present.

REED AT HIS OLD HOME.

Ten Thousand People Go to Hear Him Speak at Stockton.

Stockton, Cal., Oct. 29.—Thomas B. Reed, speaker of the house of representatives, accompanied by his daughter and party, arrived yesterday afternoon from Los Angeles. He was met by a club composed of natives of Maine, who escorted him to his hotel. Crowds cheered the distinguished visitor as he drove from the station. At Modesto a large number of Republicans with a brass band met the train, but Reed refused all requests for a speech. In his earlier years Reed resided at Stockton and taught school here. This is his first visit to his former home.

Stockton's argicultural pavilion was crowded last night as it was not crowded before for years. The people from all central California flocked to this city to hear Reed talk Republicanism. There were fully 10,000 people in the pavilion and Reed felt compelled to cut his talk short on account of not being able to make the entire company hear him.

Gold Standard Democrats Active.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 29.—Hon. William J. Mills, chairman of the "National" Democratic committee, in an interview said that the campaign of the gold standard Democracy was being thoroughly pushed in every county in the state and that the work of the remaining five days of the fight would be made to count. Mills is confident that the vote of the "National" Democracy will reach 20,000 in the state of Connecticut.

Vilas Talks for Sound Money.

Madison, Wis., Oct. 29.—Senator W. S. Vilas was the orator at a mammoth demonstration of gold Democrats last evening. He discussed the money question alone for more than two hours. Half a hundred of the most prominent Democrats of Madison, including two supreme court judges and several members of the university faculty, occupied the platform.

Of Course, "Lynching May Follow."

Galesville, Wis., Oct. 29.—The 3-year-old son of Oscar Marshall, a North Bend farmer, was murdered by a hired man named Palmer. Marshall and the man had a quarrel, and to get even with his employer Palmer took the little boy to the barn and deliberately crushed his skull with an ax. Palmer afterward pretended to poison himself, but later made a complete confession. Excitement runs high and lynching may follow. The murderer is 18 years old.

Lightning Speed on the Rail.

Cleveland, Oct. 29.—An Erie passenger train broke the record for the run from Pittsburg to Cleveland yesterday afternoon. It consisted of a locomotive and five cars containing 197 passengers. The distance is 135 miles, and there was a stop of four minutes at Youngstown, O. The trip was made in 2 hours and 34 minutes.

Death of Judge Dundy.

Omaha, Oct. 29. — Judge Elmer S. Dundy, for thirty-three years federal district judge of Nebraska, died yesterday of neuralgia of the stomach. He was appointed territorial judge by President Lincoln in 1863. Since that time he had participated in the trial of many famous cases.

WIND ON THE JUMP

Strikes a Section of Texas Doing Unknown Damage.

BUT ONE DEATH REPORTED SO FAR.

Four Other Persons Injured and Six Missing—Sherman Catches Part of the Blow and Gets Spattered with Mud Carried by the Cyclone—A Call for Help from the Country—Furious and Fatal Storm at New Orleans.

St. Louis, Oct. 29.—A special to The Republic from Sherman, Tex., says: A tornado passed through the edge of this city yesterday moving towards New Orleans. One man was killed and four injured. Six persons are missing. Many barns and dwellings were destroyed.

Dallas, Oct. 29.—A special to The News from Sherman, Tex., says: Yesterday afternoon at 5:45 o'clock a well defined tornado formed in Squirrel creek bottom, four miles west of the village of Farmington and about ten miles west of this city. Parties who saw it at its inception say that out of a seething, tumbling mass of inky clouds a funnel-shaped column descended until it touched the earth, and then it began to move northeastwardly, accompanied by the usual terrific crash and roar as it tore through the bottoms, uprooting large trees and demolishing verything in its path, which for the first mile or two was thirty yards in width.

Storm Strikes a Farm House.

The first house it is known to have struck was on the George Duke farm, one mile west of Howe and about five miles from the starting point. No one was hurt at this place. From this point until it struck the Jim Farris farm, two miles south of the city, a distance of perhaps two miles, it is known to have risen and descended several times, and what damage it did has not been ascertained. Several parties have gone to that section, but it will be several hours before definite information can be had. At the Farris place a tenant hut occupied by a family named Hayes was literally torn to pieces and every member of the family were more or less injured. Hayes is thought to be fatally hurt. The path of the storm lay at least a mile and a half east of the city, but the cloudburst which accompanied it was furious in the eastern suburbs of the city.

Call for Aid from the Country.

The houses as far down as Cleveland avenue are mud-bespattered, the same as was the case during the great storm May 15. After tearing to pieces a vacant house east of the Clem Fitch place on the Bohman road, about a mile east of College Park suburb, the cloud rose in the air and went a distance of two miles, when it descended, but no further damage can be learned. At 8 p. m. a call was received from the vicinity of the Farris place for assistance from the city, asking for searching parties with lanterns. A large number responded. Great crowds are congregating all over the city anxiously awaiting their return. Physicians have gone to the assistance of the Hayes family and a score or more have placed themselves in readiness to answer summons if it is found that any number of persons have been hurt, which at this hour seems improbable on account of the narrowness of the path and its frequent leaps into the air.

FURIOUS STORM AT NEW ORLEANS.

Man Killed by Lightning and Much Damage Done to Property.

St. Louis, Oct. 29.—A special to The Republic from New Orleans says a severe rain, wind and thunder storm which pased over New Orleans yesterday caused one death and did other damage. The lightning, which was heavy, struck five houses. Albert Trahina, an occupant of one of them, was struck and instantly killed. A large number of trees were blown down and houses were unroofed. The greater portion of the fruit sheds of the Queen and Crescent road were destroyed, as well as several electric lights and nearly all the wires were tangled so as to interrupt the fire alarm telegraph and stop most of the electric cars.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S HORSES SCARE.

President's Wife Keeps Cool and so Does the Coachman.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The horses attached to the president's Victoria, which contained Mrs. Cleveland and a friend, became frightened yesterday afternoon at the large iron derrick in front of the treasury building. The bay horse reared back, while the chestnut started forward and fell. The alertness of the footman, who jumped from the seat and quickly jerked the fallen animal to its feet, kept the other animal from treading on its fallen mate. As soon as the chestnut had regained its footing the team dashed around the corner into F street at a furious gait.

Coachman Beckett, who held the reins, retained his presence of mind and quickly checked the runaways before any serious damage happened. The occupants of the Victoria were the calmest people in the crowd. After letting the horses stand for a few moments Beckett whipped them up and proceeded down F street, the same as if the accident had never happened.

Quite Common in That Section.

Ardmore, I. T., Oct. 29.—J. H. Embree, a prominent Lebanon farmer, was shot and killed yesterday just outside Marietta, twenty miles south of here, by one of two outlaws who stopped Embree and a neighbor on the roadway. When ordered to hold up their hands Embree hesitated, and one of the outlaws filled his body with a load of buckshot.

Michigan Savings Bank in Trouble.

Big Rapids, Mich., Oct. 29.—The Mecosta county Savings bank, of Big Rapids, is embarrassed, and Cashier Cunningham says it will not open its doors today. President D. F. Comstock refuses to talk. It is believed that the assets will equal the liabilities.

General Sherman's Niece Married.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 29.—Helen Hoyt Sherman, niece of the late Gen. Sherman and Senator Sherman, was married here yesterday to William Oglesby Griffiths, of Philadelphia, formerly of England.

Before you buy your

Hard or Soft Coal

CALL AT

L. D. PITCHER'S.

Telephone Number, 19.

P R I N T I N G

We are - -

LEADERS!

Bring Your

JOBS

TO THE

Telegraph.

Our work speaks for itself. Special Ruling of all descriptions done on short notice.

YOU ALL KNOW

What the Telegraph is as an Advertising Medium.

SPECIAL Large "Ads" at Special Low Prices—one to six columns in size.

Cripple Creek Gold!

Gold is what the world wants. Cripple Creek Camp produced last year over Eight Million Dollars of it.

It is now producing One Million Dollars a month—and the ground is hardly scratched. If you wish to make an investment that will make you many times the amount you put in, try the stock of the Bull Hill Gold Tunnel Co.

It owns a tunnel site 1500 feet by 3000 feet through the center of the famous Bull Hill. It will cut all the veins in that rich mountain. It should own a number of good mines. This stock is full paid and nonassessable, and a block of it is for sale at three cents (3) per share, (par value $1.00.)

Don't wait until this stock advances in price to 25 cents per share. Write or wire us how much you want.

The Mechen Investment Company,

Colorado Springs, Colo.

Waverley Bicycles.

Highest of High Grades.

Are built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World.

BUILT FOR SERVICE

They are built to stand for years. We have a reputation established and to maintain, hence can not afford to supply anything but the best that brains and money can produce. The Waverlys show it. Scorcher (3 heights $85. Belle (26 and 28 inch) $75 and $85. Call and see them.

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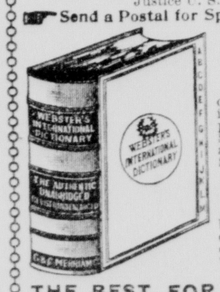

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It is easy to find the word wanted.
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The Chicago Times-Herald says:— Webster's International Dictionary in its present form is absolute authority on everything pertaining to our language in the way of orthography, orthoepy, etymology, and definition. From it there is no appeal. It is as perfect as human effort and scholarship can make it.—Dec. 14, 1895.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

MEDALS FOR TWO UNION HEROES.

One a Chaplain Who Did Good Service Carrying a Musket.

Washington, Oct. 29.—A medal of honor has been awarded to Milton L. Kaney, late chaplain Fifty-fifth Illinois volunteers. At the battle of Atlanta, July 22, 1864, the chaplain voluntarily carried a musket in the ranks of his regiment and rendered heroic service in retaking the federal works which had been captured by the enemy.

A medal of honor has also been presented to Frederick W. Fout, late sergeant Fifteenth battery Indiana light artillery. In an action near Harper's Ferry, Va., Sept. 15, 1862, this officer voluntarily gathered the men of the battery together, remanned the guns which had been ordered abandoned by an officer, opened fire and kept it up until the enemy surrendered.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

Cardinal Gibbons refuses to talk about the political issues for publication, although much pressed by newspaper men.

Fire Island was sold at auction by the state of New York for $20,000. The island cost the state over $200,000.

The price of bread has gone up a half-penny a loaf at London, and the increase is being acutely felt in the poorer districts, where many families have been obliged to reduce their supplies.

The annual conference of the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church has begun at Pittsburg, and will continue for two weeks Fifteen of the eighteen bishops comprising the board are present.

Marguerite Scott, a colored woman, was murdered within a few doors of a New York city police station, having been shot through the heart. Her husband, Howard A. Scott, is suspected.

Tschigorin, the chess master, won first money in the international chess tourney at Buda Pesth, Charousek getting second.

Mrs. Rose Rosenblatt, of New York city, drank a bottle of carbolic acid because her husband Joseph was too fond of bicycling and often neglected her for his wheel.

Secretary of the Navy Herbert has selected the following names for the new battleships now under construction: Alabama, Illinois and Wisconsin.

Joseph Allen and Maud Harvey, song and dance artists, were to have been married at New York Sunday night, but discovered that they were brother and sister in time to stop the wedding.

Mrs. Lillie Hastings Jerome has secured a divorce at San Francisco from Harry Jerome, formerly of New York. The latter is a cousin of Lady Randolph Churchill.

New York is to have a steamship line direct to Rio Janeiro. The North American and Brazil Mail Steamship company, with a capital stock of $5,000,000, will begin running steamers early next spring.

Mme. Juneau is now a mother. Mme. Juneau is one of the lions at Lincoln park, Chicago, and her family consists of a litter of cubs. The baby lions have been placed in a quiet room.

Harper Bros., the New York publishers, have incorporated as a stock company, with a capital of $2,000,000.

Obituary: At London, England, Dr. George Harley, 67. At Sioux City, Ia., William C. Dorsey, 51. At Brattleboro, Ills., Judge Royall Tyler, 84.

M. S. Savonon, an Austrian, 41 years old, thought to have escaped from some insane asylum, created some excitement in Seigel, Cooper & Co.'s store at Chicago. He was wildly tossing goods on the floor when captured by a house detective.

A Kentucky girl has made a wager in which she agrees to go on a begging tour if Bryan is elected.

The Weather That Sometimes Comes.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For Indiana and Illinois—Increasing cloudiness; rain and severe local thunder storms; southerly winds, shifting to northerly; much colder tonight. For Michigan—Threatening weather with rain; colder tonight; brisk to high variable winds, shifting to northwesterly. For Wisconsin—Rain; brisk northerly winds; colder. For Iowa—Threatening weather; rain and colder; northerly winds.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.

Money on call stringent at 12 per cent.; prime mercantile paper, 7@9 per cent.; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 484½@484¾ for demand and 481½ for sixty days; posted rates, 482@482½ and 485½; commercial bills, 4.80½.

Silver certificates, 65; sales, 10,000; bar silver, 64¾; Mexican dollars, 50.

United States government bonds firm; 4's registered, 116; do coupons, 117; 5's registered, 110¼; do coupons, 111½; 4's registered, 107; do. coupons, 108; 2's registered, 98; Pacific 6's of '97, 101.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: October, opened nominal, closed 67⅞c; December, opened 69¼c, closed 71⅛c; May, opened 73¾c, closed 75¾c. Corn—October, opened nominal, closed nominal; December, opened 24¼c, closed 24¾c; May, opened 28c, closed 28¾c. Oats—October, opened and closed nominal; December opened 18¼c, closed 18¼c; May, opened 21⅝c, closed 21⅝c. Pork—December, opened $6.80, closed $6.85, January, opened $7.75, closed $7.75. Lard—December, opened $4.25, closed $4.25; January, opened $4.45, closed $4.47½.

Produce—Butter: Extra creamery 19c per lb; extra dairy, 17c; fresh packing stock, 7@8c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 17½c per doz. Poultry—Turkeys, 9@9½c per lb; chickens (hens), 6c; spring chickens, 6½c; roosters, 4c; ducks, 7½@8½c; geese, $3.00@6.50. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22c per bu; Hebron, 19@20c. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $1.00@1.25 per bbl Honey—White clover, 13@14c per lb; broken combs, 9@10c; extracted, 5@6. Apples—Common to fancy, 60c@$1.75 per bbl.

Chicago Live Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 34,000; sales ranged at $2.35@3.40 pigs, $3.15@3.50 light, $3.00@3.10 rough packing, $3.10@3.50 mixed, and $3.15@3.45 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day: 10,500; quotations ranged at $4.75@5.10 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.35@4.75 good to choice do, $4.00@4.40 fair to good, $3.50@3.95 common to medium do, $3.40@3.80 butchers steers, $2.50@3.30 stockers, $3.35@3.70 feelers, $1.30@3.40 cows, $2.40@3.80 heifers, $1.75@3.75 bulls, oxen and stags, $2.60@3.15 Texas steers, $2.90@3.90 western rangers, and $3.00@6.00 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 18,000; sales ranged at $2.90@3.10 western, $1.50@2.80 Texans, $1.50@3.20 natives, and $2.75@4.60 lambs.

TIRELESS LEADER.

Bryan Continues His Hot Fight for Chicago.

PUTS IN ANOTHER DAY'S WORK

That Covers a Fresh Portion of the Western Metropolis—Great Crowds Everywhere He Goes—An Address to Polish Women—Speech at the Stock Yards Listened to by Some of the Big Packers—No Rest Till Midnight.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The second day of the siege of Chicago by the Democratic political forces under the Hon. William J. Bryan was not less vigorously pushed than the first. At 12:04 Bryan stepped on the platform of Battery D and addressed an audience of business men that filled every foot of space in the hall. When he appeared a deafening roar rose from the crowds, and all other sounds sounds drowned. Men stood on chairs and waved their hats; women stood up and waved their handkerchiefs. Bryan smiled. He cast his eye over the crowd in a critical way. Then he turned and spoke to the man beside him. The cheering increased, and the orator's face showed that he was truly pleased. After silence had been secured William J. Hoyt arose and said:

"Mr. Bryan requests me to ask a question. Are the members of this audience business men."

"And workmen," shouted a man in the gallery.

"I told him," continued Hoyt, "that the audience was composed of business men according to his larger definition." The audience was not kept waiting long for the principal attraction. Bryan was brought forward and introduced as the next president of the United States.

Continually Increasing Enthusiasm.

As the speech continued the enthusiasma increased. The speaker grew more serious and bitter as he proceeded. He became threatening at one time and stirred great enthusiasm by a threat that "if the moneyed power conspires to make the silver dollar worth 50 cents we'll pay 'em with it!" "That's right!" cried the crowd. "Great hit!" "Bang 'em again!"

Bryan's admirers began collecting in Michigan avenue before 10:30 o'clock and before 11 every seat in the hall was taken. Only ticket holders were admitted and those who came in hopes that they might squeeze in unnoticed were doomed to disappointment. The vice presidents came in about 11 o'clock and took their seats upon the platform. Among them was F. H. Cooper, of Siegel, Cooper & Co. He had friends in the gallery, and was frequently called upon for a speech.

Speech to the Polish Women.

Bryan's work had begun on the north side a couple of hours before he went to the Battery to talk to business men. Three thousand persons, 2,000 of whom were wives, mothers and daughters of workingmen, crowded into Stanislaus hall, Bradley and Noble streets, at 10:45 a. m. to hear Bryan speak. A glance at the array of women's faces surging up before the stage accentuated the observation that none of them was from the ranks of those accustomed to lives of ease and luxury. Many of them were old, with toil-worn hands, wrinkled faces, and bent backs, and wore black shawls thrown over their heads as hoods. Others brought small children, who were in danger of being trampled under foot by the crowd. As he entered the hall the crowd indulged in an ear-splitting cheer. Men waved flags, shouted at the top of their voices, and waved their arms frantically. Women joined in the excitement and became as frantic as the men. As the candidate passed up the aisle to the stage they reached out their hands to greet him, stood on the seats of their chairs, and almost fell over each other. The cheering continued ten minutes after Bryan took his seat.

HOW HE GETS ABOUT THE CITY.

Four-Horse Carriage Provided—Great Audience at the Stock Yards.

The arrangement committee has grappled with the problem of transportation, and as a result Bryan is whirled from hall to hall in a coach drawn by four siver-white horses. There is no mistaking the turnout, and the crowds along the streets can sight it from afar. The horses are supplied in relays, and they dash between the surging banks of humanity at a gait calculated to strike terror to the admiring silverites who might be disposed to get a closer view of the occupant of the carriage. Bryan is the same Bryan who electrified the Chicago convention—minus the seersucker coat. That warm weather garment has made way for a cutaway coat, which is a trifle more dignified and becoming to an aspirant to White House honors. He wears a crush hat, and his hair is a trifle abbreviated, but still curls about his ears in a trulystatesmanlike fashion.

For an afternoon diversion, after his noon-day speech at the Battery, Bryan was whirled from there to the Transit House at the stock yards, where at 4 o'clock the husky meat boys might hear him. It was twenty minutes after 4 when Bryan's carriage reached the Transit House. The hotel was surrounded by a dense crowd of anywhere between 15,000 and 20,000 people, who yelled vociferously as the Democratic candidate came upon the scene. He was escorted to a platform which had been erected at the south side of the hotel, from which he addressed the audience. Every window in the hotel was crowded with people, and it seemed as if the entire populati on of the stock yards had turned out to hear the "Boy Orator." It was stated that among those who listened to the speech from the windows were Phillip D. Armour and his sons, Nelson Morris and George F. Swift, the well-known packers. Before commencing to speak Bryan was presented with a silver horseshoe by Mr. R. Richardson, who stated that he had made it with his own hands.

The horseshoe was decorated with sixteen white ribbons and one yellow one, and the donor expressed the hope that it might bring the candidate luck. Bryan was introduced by Timothy Carrabine, and spoke as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen: Give me your attention just for a moment. I have received another horseshoe for which I desire to express my thanks I have now enough shoreshoes to hang over every door of the White House. [Great applause.] If there is anything in horseshoes and rabbits' feet I am as good as elected, but I confess to you that I have more faith in the zeal which lies behind the horeshoe than I have in the horseshoe itself. [Applause.] I have more faith in the influence of the ballot of the man who gives the horseshoe than I have of the luck that follows the horseshoe." [Applause.]

ANOTHER SPEECH AT THE BATTERY.

Winds Up the Day's Work at the Second Regiment Armory.

When Bryan entered his carriage to return to his hotel he was followed by a band of about thirty stock yards cowboys on fiery steeds, who acted as an escort for about a mile, cheering wildly and attracting great attention along the streets. When they reached the boundaries of their reservation they gave a parting cheer and allowed Bryan to proceed in peace. His next speech was at the battery again and the crush there even exceeded that of the noon day meeting. Fainting women were carried from the hall every few moments. For two hours before Bryan arrived it was impossible to obtain admission. Thousands of others were on the lake front in the hope of participating in an overflow meeting, but this was impossible owing to Bryan's many engagements.

The nominee's appearance upon the stage was greeted with a mighty shout of applause. Hundreds of ladies in the audience had small American flags, and as they cheered they waved the flags in unison. Just as Bryan was about to begin his address he noticed a large number of men in the windows on the roof of the building, and fearing danger declined to proceed till the roof was cleared. His speech was on the lines made familiar by him on previous occasions, and was in the main a general discussion of the financial issue.

Bryan's other speeches before midnight were at St. Stanislaus' hall, Noble street; St. Paul's school, Ambrose street and Hoyne avenue; Novotny's hall, Twenty-second street and Troy avenue; Bohemian Turner hall, South Ashland avenue; Pulaski hall, Eighteenth street and Ashland avenue; big tent, Harrison and Loomis street, and People's Institute, Van Buren and Leavitt streets. And at all these meetings the crush was as tremendous as it had been at any time during the day.

It was 11:30 when Bryan reached the last point at which he was to speak. This was at the Second Regiment armory. The building seats 8,000 and it was packed full including standing room, and had been since 7:15 p. m. The crowd was kept in good humor by other speakers, among the most popular of whom was David Ball, of Missouri. When Bryan reached the hall there was a tremendous cheer that lasted ten minutes. Bryan made a half hours speech here and then retired to his room at the Auditorium.

Bryan left Chicago at 8 this morning over the Northwestern railway for a day's tour through several counties of Illinois. He will return this evening at 6 o'clock.

W. M. Hoyt, of the firm of W. M. Hoyt & Co., importers and wholesale grocers, has presented to Bryan a house and two lots in Lincoln, Neb., in lieu of a cash contribution to the campaign fund. In his letter Hoyt "scored" the gold standard and declared that although he is rich in real estate he is poor in cash. Bryan turned the deed over to Chairman Jones, who will sell it and put the proceeds into the Democratic campaign fund. The property is worth about $18,000.

TWO EGG-THROWERS ARRESTED.

They Confess and Bryan Asks That They Be Not Prosecuted.

Chauncey Foster and L. J. Hanchett, two of the four students of the Metropolitan Business college accused of having thrown eggs at W. J. Bryan and Mrs. Bryan during the parade Tuesday past the college, were arrested yesterday by Detectives McCaffrey and Fay, who are working on the case. The two boys are sons of well-to-do south side families. Late in the day Foster and Hanchett confessed to Chief Badenoch that they had thrown eggs.

Thomas Gahan, chairman Democratic county committee, has received the following letter from Bryan regarding the matter: "I wish you would ask for the release of the boys arrested for throwing eggs. I am sure it was an act of thoughtlessness and their arrest has doubtless been a sufficient lesson to them and to others."

Late yesterday afternoon the chief of police released the prisoners, as after Bryan's letter was given out it was evident that there would be no prosecution if the prisoners were held.

Boies Talk to Dubuque People.

Dubuque, Ia., Oct. 29.—The silver Democrats had two big meetings here yesterday. In the afternoon ex-Governor Boies addressed 2,000 and last night 3,500 packed the Saenger-bund Auditorium. Both speeches were on the issues of the campaign particularly silver, and were enthusiastically received.

WORK OF SOME KENTUCKY THUGS.

Which Is According to the Current Cant Blamed on Somebody Else.

West Liberty, Ky., Oct. 29.—Mormon elders have been holding meetings in Elliott county, and Elit Isom and his whole family joined the church. On Friday night three young men named Sparks declared that they would break up the Mormon business and started for the meeting. They stopped at the home of Isom and demanded admittance. They were admitted, but when Isom learned their mission he put them out and shut the door.

The young men fired through the doors and windows. Elit Isom was shot twice in the breast, and Mrs. Isom was shot twice in the abdomen. Both wounds were mortal. The Sparkses then fled after the shooting, and have not been captured. The Mormons are blamed for the whole trouble, and indignation against them is strong.

And These Men Are Civilized!

Perry, I. T., Oct. 29.—In the southern part of Pawnee county, thirty miles from here, Mort Crawford and Joseph Jones, farmers, quarreled over politics and fought with shovels and axes. Both were fatally hurt. Jones' wife attempted to part them and received a blow on the head which may prove fatal.

READ! REFLECT! ACT!

A rare opprtunity afforded the many pale, haggard sufferers to get well in the speediest possible time by treating with

DR. PRETTYMAN,

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Dixon, Illinois, Thursday November 5th, 1896;

PARLORS AT NACHUSA HOTEL, FROM 9 A. M. TO 8 P. M.

QUICK POSITIVE CURES!

GET WELL NOW!

READ CAREFULLY EVERY WORD OF THE FOLLOWING:

DR. PRETTYMAN is a graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeon, New York City, the greatest and best college in the U. S. He has had years of training in the great hospital and, as has been demonstrated, his work has surprised the expectations of everybody. He treats all

EYE AND EAR DISEASES!

Dimness of sight, growth, oversight, granulated lids, inflammation of eyeball, weak watery eyes, etc., treated and cured after the common every day treatment has failed. No burning, no suffering from this new treatment.

Ear diseases, such as ringing, roaring noises, discharges, catarrhal deafness, treated by his new germicide treatment. It is indeed a medical revolution. The greatest, grandest and best discovery of the age.

Catarrh, acute or chronic, polypi in the nose, enlarged tonsils, weak voice, ulcerated throat, bronchial catarrh, pain in chest asthma, bronchitis, treated in a manner that insures success to the doctor and return to health for the patient.

Stomach, liver, heart disease, the cause of suffering, loss of appetite, bloating, belching, misery, can be cured. We insure to cure all cases undertaken.

Hemorrhoids (piles) cured in one treatment. No Pain and no detention from work. A positive cure guaranteed.

NERVOUS DISEASES!

Epilepsy, nervous prostration, rheumatism, etc., treated. Diseases of women, such as bearing down pains, weak backs, bloating, swelling of the limbs, painful or suppressed menses, leucorrhoea (whites), ulcerations, sterlility, cured by our treatment; saves the patient the unpleasant features of local treatment. All chronic diseases treated. No incurable cases taken

DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?

Diseases of Women.

Nervousness, weakness, etc., quickly cured. All diseases of kidney, bladder and genito urinary system treated by new methods. Prompt and efficient cures.

STRICTURE.—This is a trouble found in hundreds of cases and often neglected because the old way of cutting was severe and would not insure positive results. Dr. Prettyman cures these cases permanently in a short time, without knife or pain.

VARIOCOCELE.—A well known trouble and a source of much annoyance. The evil effects of this trouble are well known. Besides producing weakness, pain, etc., it causes losses, shrinkage and irritation. Our methods, after five years' trial, have proven effective and not a failure has been noted.

Hydroccle, Orchitis, Epididymitis, cured in short notice.

Spermatorrhoea, seminal weakness, loss of power, impotency, the cause of so much suffering in mind and body, the bane of life, the disease that wrecks thousands of lives every year, blasts future hopes, renders existence miserable, make young and old men unfit for business or pleasure, are curable. A speedy and permanent cure guaranteed in all cases treated.

Weak, nervous men who have drins, sediments, weak memory, confusion of ideas, embarrassments, unpleasant dreams, etc., should consult this eminent doctor.

Syphillis, blood and skin diseases cured. No injurious drugs, such as mercury, potash, etc., used.

Consultation and Examination Free and Strictly Private.

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The Deaf, Blind and Cross-eyed.

THIS IS YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

DR. KING,

The well known Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist, by urgent solicitation of many of Dixon's citizens, will make his second visit to

During his recent two weeks visit to Dixon the Doctor treated over 75 people of Dixon and vicinity, with marvelous results.

See Some of His Testimonials:

Mr. W. H. Steel, age 52, says: "I was cross-eyed from childhood. Dr. King made them perfectly straight in one minutes time. No pain. He can straighten others.'

CROSS EYES.

Mr. John Shoemaker age 41 years, says: "I have been cross-eyed since a child; I consulted Dr. King and he straightened my eyes in a short time; he did exactly what he promised to do and I know him to be honorable and skillful, and I most heartily recommend him to others who have this terrible disfigurement.

Consultation and Examination Free, and if your case is incurable he will quickly tell you so.

CATARRH.—He can cure every case permanently and quickly: no failures by his method of treatment. This is a loatesome and dangerous disease and should be cured.

DEAFNESS.—He cures 70 per cent. of all cases, no matter how long standing or how bad. Can be examined free.

NOISES IN EARS.—Can be cured quickly. They are dangerous spmptoms and should be stopped to prevent deafness.

ANY KIND OF SORE EYES or growth about eye or lids, he removes and cures without pain.

DISCHARGING EARS cured in a few treatments. No pain.

POLYPUS TUMORS OF NOSE which interfere with your breathing Easily and painlessly removed in one minute.

CATARACT removed without pain, and success guaranteed in every case.

LOSS OF VOICE Quickly and permantly cured. No pain

Any disease or disfigurment of eye, ear, nose or throat, treated in the most skillful manner.

HEADACHE, Dizziness, Vomiting, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, Nervousness Saint Vitus Dance, Neuralgia of head or face, specks float before eyes, letters dance and run together, disposition to close eyes tightly when reading are some of the functional nervous troubles which can be cured by properly fitted glasses and by the new method of grinding lenses it is only necessary to wear the glasses when taxing the eyes.

CROSS EYES. He can straighten the worst case in one minutes' time, no chloroform, no pain, and the patient can work the same day. Guarantees every case.

COME EARLY and get the benefit of the Doctor's long stay in the city, as everyone must be treated in his proper order. Tell your friends of this unusual opportunity.

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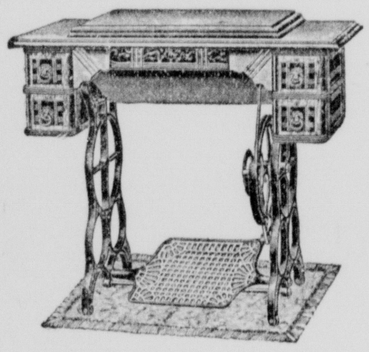

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Choice New York State Stock. Call and examine.

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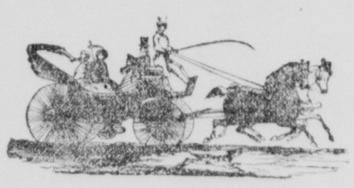

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Telephone.....Number 5

At The Carnival.

Tomorrow and Saturday nights at the opera house the "Diary Maids" will furnish one of the most pleasing entertainments ever presented by home talent in Dixon.

Their names are as follows: Lou Pratt, Harriet Buffet, May Buffet, Miss Batten, Lucy Long, Gertrude Marteeny, Emma Judd, Myrtle Judd, Maretta Street, Bessie Morrison, Nellie Smith, Grace Hall, May Raymond, Dora Miller, Leila Preston and Bessie Todd. These young ladies in costumes designed for the occasion, will execute a beautiful drill, of which many of the movements are entirely original.

The program for each evening is excellent. Then, too, there will be a number of beautifully decorated booths, from which will be dispensed many good things to eat. At the Diary Maids' home will be found the freshest of diary products. Pure sweet milk and buttermilk to drink, coffee, pumpkin pie, Dutch cheese, doughnuts, etc., and further on a great variety of most delicious home-made candies, pop-corn fresh from the popper, ice cream and cake.

Besides the above there will be a beautiful flower booth and a Gypsy tent. Two old, experienced fortune tellers will disclose all thing past and future that you may desire to know; and the beautiful dark-eyed "Gypsy maid" will be fair enough to capture the heart of any count living, should he chance her way.

Come everybody and enjoy two evenings of unalloyed pleasure.

MRS. A. G. JUDD.

County Seat Removal.

In an editorial printed on Thursday, the Amboy Journal, in speaking of a removal of the county seat, says:

"The $75,000 which would be realized from sale of county property in Dixon would go a long way toward putting up suitable county buildings here."

Would that be honest, even could it be accomplished. Our laws, neighbor, prevent such rascally transactions as this you propose. The property was given to Lee county to be used for a certain purpose and, abandoned for that purpose, it will go back to the donors. Any lawyer will tell you this and a proper idea of fairness would suggest the equity of it. While the property is worth what you say to the county now, it could not be sold, should the county seat be removed, for but a small proportion of that sum. The dishonest suggestion leads us to infer that your county seat movers have abandoned their proposition, in case of removal, to raise money to build a court house.

TOO THIN A TRICK.

It is said that the county seat removal committee at Amboy, having failed to secure any sort of a respectable subscription, as promised, for the erection of a court house, intend to go right on in their efforts to deceive the people, and will send out a report, a day or two before the election, that the money has been raised. You cannot fool the intelligent people of Lee county in that way, gentlemen.

Death of Mrs. J. C. Edwards.

Announcement is made of the death of Mrs. Jay C. Edwards, wife of the former County Superintendent of Schools of Lee county, at the home of her parents at Wheaton on Saturday morning, October 24. Mrs. Edwards was a resident of Amboy for four years and made many warm friends who will learn of her death with profound regret. Mr. Edwards and the relatives have the sympathy of all in this sad bereavement. The Amboy Journal in its announcement says: "Mrs. Edwards was a lady of broad culture and refinement, a graduate of Wheaton college, a member of the Presbyterian church and her influence in the behalf of religion, and for the cause of education was marked and widespread. She was industrious, faithful and devoted to the interest of those she loved, and her memory will remain blessed in hundreds of homes throughout Lee county. She was taken ill soon after leaving Amboy, and becoming a confirmed invalid, was confined to her bed for a year and eight months, most of the time a great sufferer. She bore her sufferings with patience and resignation and passed away with a Christian's strong faith and hope. The funeral and burial were at Wheaton last Monday afternoon."

—Joseph B. Pittman and Miss Isabella Alshouse of Willow Creek township, this county, were united in marriage by Rev. Hector C. Leland at the Baptist parsonage this forenoon.

AMBOY'S WEAKNESS EXPOSED.

County Seat Removal Question—That Fake Subscription Filed

A subscription list was filed yesterday in the County Clerk's office by the citizens of Amboy, which we image is to represent the full limit of their efforts to raise money to aid in erecting county buildings in case the court house should be removed to Amboy.

This subscription list has been examined by competent financial men and their conclusions are that about $20,000 of the amount is signed by persons who are able to pay the sums they have subscribed. The remainder of the list is made up of subscriptions from persons whose names would not be accepted at the banks of Lee county as good security for the amounts they appear to have signed. There is no bond or guarantee accompanying the list and the intention of Amboy seems to be that the voters of Lee county can be induced to accept this list without guarantee as a fulfillment of Amboy's pledges. We shall be prepared in due time to present the opinion of competent attorneys to the effect that Lee county cannot legally enforce the payment of any part of this list, but we will now only call attention to the fact that even if every dollar appearing on it were collectable it would then be only a meager and insufficient fragment of the amount that Amboy has been promising to raise.

It would be a most remarkably unwise and disastrous experiment for Lee county to abandon her present valuable and magnificent property in Dixon in exchange for the entire face value in cash of the Amboy subscription. Does Amboy, however, suppose that this list without guarantee would be accepted by Lee county voters as of any value? Is Lee county to be put to the expense of prosecuting the collection from doubtful creditors of the amount necessary to put up new county buildings?

Is it not more probable that the voters will see the economy of retaining the county buildings where they have stood for fifty-six years to the general satisfaction of the people of the county?

Rumor that Schweinfurth Will Disband the Rockford Heaven.

There has been a small rumor about the streets of Rockford for several days to the effect that the Rockford heaven is to be disbanded. Schweinfurth has not been seen in Rockford since his marriage at Minneapolis, and Mr. Weldon, who is presiding over the colony, which has been dwindling away for some time, has little to say in relation to the plans of Col. Jake.

It is not at all unlikely that Col. Jake, having found how pleasant the married state really is and how many of the joys of life he has been missing in his long period of celibacy, has cast his old professions to the winds and decided to have a little hearthstone of his own. The colonel was in the heaven business for a long time and if he didn't make a stake out of it, it is his own fault. It was not a matter of general surprise when Jake announced his intention to marry and settle down. People were thinking it was about time for him to tire of angels whose millinery bills were of the earth earthly and cherubims who used as many safety pins and required as much paregoric as the innocents who are the real thing.

It is hoped that Col. Jake is not disbanding the Rockford heaven simply to embark in another. He really has had a little too much of heaven and is due for a few doses of sheol, and it is a popular idea that these are apt to follow in the couse of married life. Many people were glad to hear of his marriage and hoped it would make a better man of him. It often has this effect on a man and Jake is human. He should not thus cruelly disappoint the community.

Our Hennepin Canal

So, now, it appears that the feeder of the Illinois and Mississippi canal and the feeder dam will, after all, be located at Dixon instead of at Sterling as heretofore reported. It did appear to be a strange sort of a freak of the Fats that after doing more than any one city in the country for that work that the dam and feeder for the Hennepin canal should after all be located at Sterling, whose people had put in the only hard work and effective opposition against that enterprise that existed at any time, that the latter city should finally capture the head of the feeder, dam and all. A nine foot dam at a dam site that was not by a long site the proper thing and suggestions were made to the proper authorities which may or may not have had good results.

An Old Settler Dead.

David DeCoursy, sr., died yesterday at his home in Reynolds township. The funeral will be held in Rochelle at 10 a. m. tomorrow.

The Terra Haute Manufacturing Company to Leave Dixon.

We are very sorry to announce the fact that the Terre Haute Manufacturing Company are making preperations to remove, after the election, their bicycle and sewing machine plant from Dixon to Terre Haute, Indiana, where most of the officers of the company reside. We had hoped to count this flourishing institution among Dixon's permanent industries; but it seems that the company has been offered the plant of the Terre Haute Buggy and Carriage Company, an institution which went into liquidation a month ago. The buildings occupied by that company are among the finest factory buildings in the state of Indiano. Since the location of the Terre Haute Co., in our city, the managers have made many friends and their business relations have been such as to entitle them to regard. They have furnished work to a large number of citizens, some of whom will follow the Company to Terre Haute, but the majority of whom will temporarily at least be thrown out of employment. The loss of the institution to Dixon, while for some time not entirely unforseen, is much to be regretted.

It Has A Slick Trick

The county property in Dixon has become valuable, being placed at a very low estimate by the Dixon circular as worth $75,000. Whether Amboy contributes anything toward new county buildings in case of removal or not, that amount would be available for the new county buildings.—Amboy Journal.

There is in the above coolness that is refreshing. The language clearly admits that the people of Amboy do not intend to contribute a dollar for a court house, even in case of removal. The above from the Journal gives the people to understand that the proposed donation for a new court house was a fake. The subscription which was to be filed with the Board of Supervisors was a trick, and it was never intended to make such a donation. The object was to make Dixon build a new Court House. The pair of lawyers, who managed the fake are up to slick work, but this sort of business will not win. The people will not vote upon themselves a heavy tax to accommodate several lawyers of Amboy who want a county seat.

A FALSE TEACHING.

That Man's Chief End Is to Crucify Spontaneity on the Cross of Drudgery.

The Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst writes of "The Young Man at Play" in The Ladies' Home Journal. He asserts that "it is play rather than toil that is most germane to our true nature and that lies closest to the divine intention. The care needing to be exercised as to the quality of our amusements must never be construed into a verdict against amusements in themselves considered. With most of us the play impulse stands far more in need of encouragement than it does of restriction. The proverb, 'It is better to wear out than to rust out' is true in form, but false in spirit.' The flowers do not wear out, but neither do they rust out.

"One reason why so many people are asking whether life is worth living is that we are teaching ourselves that man's chief end is to struggle and to crucify spontaniety on a cross of drudgery. We are not arguing for indolence. Indolence is as distinct from play as a pool is from a mountain brook. But we shall be greatly disappointed in heaven if it does not give a great deal of opportunity for energy to issue in activity that takes no thought and is a joy to itself, and an experience that will be saintly in heaven can hardly with reason be criticised as limp and puerile if indulged in before we enter heaven."

—This will be ladies' night at the Dixon Club. Prof. W. H. Smith and wife will furnish music.

—Mrs. Mary A. Hale left for Jackson, Mich., to attend funeral of her nephew, Mr. Chas. R. Jones.

—Mrs. Andy Smith and daughter, Miss May, and Mrs. L. T. Preston drove to Franklin Grove Tuesday.

—It is an odd sight to see two-thirds of the people in town today to hear Bryan wearing McKinley badges.

—Our hotel registers show visitors today from Sycamore, DeKalb, Malta, Rochelle, Sterling and all the towns of the county.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thorp, residents of Dixon for about forty years, left yesterday morning for their future home in England, where they spend the remaining days of their life.

—We received too late for publication this afternoon an extended notice of the wedding of Mr. George Hawley and Miss Edna May DePuy, which occurred at the home of the ladies parents last evening. Particulars will be given tomorrow.

—DeKalb will hold another Republican rally Saturday night and it was thought that Dixon would join with them, but on account of the many engagements we have skept there probably not many go up. A representative from there was in Dixon today and he stated that his people would not expect us to visit them again this campaign.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

we will sell

FOSTER, PAUL & CO'S KID GLOVES,

Black and Colors,

At 79 Cents Per Pair!

Knitting Silk, all colors, at 5c a ball.

I. B. Countryman Co.

Get 23 pounds of Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

THE BEE HIVE

158 Galena Ave. 158 Galena Ave.

What Are You Waiting For?

Our stock is large, our goods new, our prices low. We mak a business of making Bargains in Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Crockery and Glassware. The latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost in variety, have been combined by us in one mighty effort for trade. There is a limit below which honest goods cannot be sold We place our prices at the low water mark for safe and reliable goods sold under guarantee. Inspect us, criticise us, and save your dollars.

The BEE HIVE,

Eichler Bros., Proprietors. 158 Galena Ave.

16 TO 1

That you can get a better CLOAK this week for the money

AT Thompson Bros.

than at any other house in Dixon. Our styles are correct. We did not carry over a single garment from last year. Do not buy a cloak before looking through our stock. Get a CASH PREMIUM with every Cloak by saving from $1.00 to $3.00.

Special Prices on Blankets and Underwear this Week.

AUSTIN'S OLD STAND.

GOOD SHOES!

What makes good shoes? Doesn't the material come first and then the workmanship?

These $3.00 shoes of ours are made of the very best stock by skilled workmen. It's a great science—that of making perfect shoes.

It requires no end of care and lots of patience, but the manufacturers from whom we buy know that it pays best in the end, and here are their products waiting for you to come and take them away.

Your money back if you're not satisfied.

Ford's SHOE STORE.

We Have Sold Out!

And must reduce our stock over one thousand dollars by November 1st.

For the coming week we offer you our LARGE and NEW line of Miscellaneous Books at prices slightly in advance of actual cost.

See our window display for bargains.

HYDE'S BOOK STORE.

What's In a Coat?

Either a comfortable or uncomfortable man. If you buy your overcoat from our present stock you will have the comfort of a good fit and the satisfaction that your coat looks well and was bought at a reasonable price.

Jas. H. Todd & Son,

118 Galena Avenue

Bring in Your * *

Cutters

And have them Repainted and Repaired for Winter use.

Paul G. Lord's,

21 River Street.

For Rent.

Dwelling of Clark Butler in Highland Park. Good Barn and large garden.

A. S. Hyde & Co.

Rooms 2 and 3 Opera Block.

JUST ARRIVED!

A full line of Gilbert's Hand-sewed GLOVES and MITTENS. Call and examide them before buying any others.

Bargains in Tinware the balance of this week.

W. C. JONES, 405 Depot Av.

Telephone No. 127.

FOR

Fancy Groceries

Call at

W. C. GODFREY'S,

25 First Street.

A Few Bargains Left.

$100 America, new	$65.00
$100 Dixon Special, new	50.00
$85 Stormer, new	55.00
$100 Dixon Special, second-hand	40.00
$85 Crawford, second-hand	30.00
$100 Remington, second-hand	60.00
$150 Rambler, tandem, 2nd-hand	95.00

J. W. KENT & SON,

101 Galena Avenue, near bridge.

The Campaign Is On....

And although you may get very hot at times, you must have fuel, and when you do don't forget that the best of all kinds can be had on short notice from the North Dixon Coal and Wood Yards, where all will be treated right

REMEMBER!

My residence is 1 dooor south of office.

JOHN E. MOYER.

Office 419 North Crawford Avenue.

TELEPHONE NO. 83.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
WM. McKINLEY.

For Vice-President.
GARRETT A. HOBART.

For Governor,
JOHN R. TANNER.

For Lieutenant Governor,
W. A. NORTHCOTT.

For Secretary of State,
JAMES A. ROSE.

For Auditor,
J. S. McCOLLOUGH.

For Treasurer,
HENRY I. HERTZ.

For Attorney General,
E. C. AKIN.

For University Trustees,
F. M. McKAY,
T. J. SMITH,
MRS. MARY CARRIEL.

For Member State Board of Equalization
CHAS. A. WORKS.

For Member of Congress, 9th Dist.,
ROBERT R. HITT.

For Representatives, 29th Dist.
W. I. GUFFIN,
JOHN K. ELY.

For Circuit Clerk,
ARVINE S. HYDE.

For State's Attorney,
EDWARD H. BREWSTER.

For Coroner,
WM. B. ANDRUSS.

For Surveyor,
WM. B. McMAHAN.

BRYAN'S MILLENNIUM.

What the Financial Collossus Offers the Wage Earner in the Free Silver Future.

Mr. Bryan, in his speech before the people of Blooomington, yesterday, made the following utterance:

"You can count on selfish interest always and when you tell me that men will hoard money under free coinage I tell you that I know that they will not hoard money, because people never hoard money when money is falling in value. They do not hoard wheat when wheat is going down. You will find that when the price begins to fall they begin to get rid of the thing falling in price, and under free coinage there will be a larger amount of money brought into circulation and people understand that that means the purchasing power of the dollar will fall and when that commences the man who owns the dollar will be trying to get rid of the dollar and get hold of something which is rising in its purchasing power."

And so a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people offers, if elected, to so debase our money that no one will want or dare to keep it. Money is the standard or measure of value for all commodities, and if its fixity or stability is destroyed the veriest tyro in finance can see how it would disarrange all commercial transactions. If we cannot tell what our money is worth, how can we measure the value of anything? Mr. Bryan says people never hoard money when money is falling. That at least is true, as those who remember the times of wild-cat currency can testify. But that is a pretty state of things to offer to the wage-earner, that he shall be paid in money that he will not dare to keep, because tomorrow or next week it will purchase less of life's necessities than today. But when Mr. Bryan goes to wheat for an illustration he shows his ignorance of the commonest commercial transaction; for no farmer who can afford to hold his products sells on a falling market. With the laborer, however, it is different. The money that comes into his hand is his only harvest, and this Mr. Bryan smilingly promises to so depreciate in value that he will be obliged to dispose of it because he cannot afford to retain in his possession a constantly depreciating commodity. What a truly refreshing prospect this financial giant offers us—a nation with a money of no fixed value; a standard of value fluctuating with the wind; wages for the worker continually decreasing in their purchasing power till the United States dollar reaches the point at present occupied by its Mexican neighbor. Do we want the rapid circulation offered us by Mr. Bryan, induced by a constantly deteriorating currency? A thousand times no. Give the worker his wages in money the value of which he can count on with confidence.

A Long Fall Without Injury.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robitall at Riverview, near the Fargo factory, yesterday, their little boy, one year old, fell from a second story window into the yard, Dr. Kost, who was immediately called, found the child walking and apparently uninjured, save a small bruise on its forehead that was caused by striking a board at the margin of a flower bed.

—Mr. Bryan was an hour and a half late in leaving Chicago this morning, and it is very uncertain when he will reach Dixon or how long he will remain. The latest report is that he will not be here until 4:00 p. m., and remain but a few minutes. The rain this morning is quite disouraging to our silverite friends, as well as disappointing to everybody, as it will doubtless have the effect of diminishing of all shades of political belief who wish to see a political curiosity.

What Mr. Altgeld Said.

(From the Inter-Ocean.)

Governor McK. is a sensible man;
He stays to his home and looks arter his grass,
An' he watches the clapboards as much as he can,
An' prays for this ante-election to pass;
But John P.
Altgeld, he
Sez he won't vote for Bill McKinley.

Five other Governors sez John P. is wrong.
An' a hull lot of folks they think the same thing;
But that don't make no difference to John,
For he's took the bit in his teeth, by jing!
John P.
Altgeld, he
Declares he won't vote for Bill McKinley.

An' then there's a few Ginrals scattered around,
Who think that John P. is losin' his mind;
Some sez he's erratic, an' others unsound—
A sort of non-compos-mentis combined.
For John P.
Altgeld, he
Vows he won't vote for Bill McKinley.

A young feller named Bryan—a powerful smart cuss—
A good-lookin' feller, but woeful tongue tied,
Has got 'round John P. somehow in the muss;
An' although he can't talk much, John took him inside,
An' John P.
Altgeld, he
Sez, without lyin',
He will vote for Bryan.

There's a few other fellers that has the same mind,
An' they're whoopin' 'er up as hard as they can;
But when 'lection day gets around they will find
That Bryan ain't in it with old Bill McKin.
Still John P.
Altgeld, he
Sez he's a-dyin'
To vote for Bryan.

You know John's lived in Springfield for some little time;
Been up there a-doin' the Guvener act.
Some folks sez that John P. just winked at crime,
An' that he himself wa'n't so very exact.
An' John P.
Altgeld, he
Sez he's a tryin'
To get votes for Bryan.

I reckon he's tryin' to get some for himself;
At least that's what folks sez, an' we folks don't doubt it.
But I fear that John P. will be laid on the shelf
An' that Bryan—well, I'd better say nuthin' about it.
Yet that pesky John P.
Altgeld, he
Sez he's still tryin'
To get votes for Bryan.

He went down to New York an' elsewhere beside,
A-thinkin' he'd see the lay of the land,
An' he seen it, I'm hinkin', or else some one's lied—
Perhaps it's the papers, perhaps it's my hand.
An' yet John P.
Altgeld, he
Is out a-defyin'
An' a-hollerin' for Bryan.

Colonel Morrison sez, and so does Bill Forman,
That by searchin' all through this long-sufferin' community,
You can't find a more agile financial gourman',
Than this very John P., who mortgaged the "Unity."
An' all for that, John P.
Altgeld, he
Ain't a tryin'
To prove that they're lyin'.

(SUB-ROSY.)

Now don't go an' tattle, an' I'll tell you some news—
(I heard a dark-complected man tell it to Jones)—
The "Pops," in Kentucky is skairt out of their shoes,
An' Carlisle's friends swear that they'll dance on their bones.
An' yet John P.
An' Bryan, he
Don't see the storm a-comin'
While they are out a-slummin'.

Another thing I'll tell you, what was told to me sub-rosy,
An' that is this here Bryan's physick is beginnin' for to sink:
His tung was loosened up an' he became most powerful prosy,
But now I'm told, confidenshul-like, he's beginning' fer to think.
An' this here John P.
Altgeld, he
Took me over behind a tree,
An' told me confidenshul-lee
That he ain't so much skairt of Hanner,
But he's pesky feer'd of Tanner.

G. W. AUSTIN.

He Had Faith.

An east side man who had been in ill health for several years and who has paid doctors of various schools a great deal of money at one time and another for looking at his tongue, feeling his pulse and prescribing for him, and found no relief, thought he would test the efficacy of the faith cure. He called upon one of the local disciples of that school and stated his case. The curist rather abruptly told him: "Why you are not sick. There's nothing the matter with you." Now it is a weakness with people who think they are sick to get indignant when told they are not sick, and the individual in this case was no exception to this rule. He got up and without ceremony started to leave, when the curist hailed him: "Here my fees are $2 a visit; you owe me two." "O, no, I don't owe you a cent. You don't charge for your service, you just think you do." He left the doctor still thinking there was $2 due him:—Ottawa Free Trader.

Going to Europe.

—Mrs. Fred A. Watson of North Dixon and Mrs. Samuel Watson, who is visiting here from Nebraska, will depart for Europe in about two weeks; sailing on the 14th of November. Fred A. Watson will join them abroad in time for the holidays. All here will wish them a pleasant journey and safe return.

A CITY LOVE SONG.

All woodland songs our ears must lack.
In vain the meadow's charms must woo,
For in a city three pair back
My love has built a nest for you.
There, oak secured from guns and bores,
We'll grow domestic as you wish,
And buy our poultry at the stores,
And in the markets buy our fish.

Through the long day I'll read and write
And sigh that work is long to do,
And laugh with joy, my heart's delight,
To think that work is done for you.
And when the winter evenings come
We'll bar the door and stir the fire
And tell old tales of youth and home
And memory and the heart's desire.

Secure above the city's strife,
We'll hear the rushing Broadway tide,
And flowers will bloom about my wife
More fair than those that decked my bride.
We shall not miss the woodland bower,
The music of the woodland throng,
For love shall be our golden flower,
And love shall be your golden song.

—Picaroon in New York Sun.

VISIONS WHICH WARNED.

Two Instances Where Dreams of Horses and Fire Came True.

Dreams, like girls, "are queer," and dreams wherein horses figure largely take rank among the queerest. In the year 1890 a gentleman entered a promising pacer for a race to come off some time during the summer. He was speeding the horse on the last of the snow and wrote to his wife, who was visiting in a distant town, that his prospects for a race horse were rosy. That night the lady, although not especially an admirer of horses, dreamed that she was sitting in the stand watching the finish of the race wherein her husband's horse was to take part. Replying to the letter, she said that his horse would win the race, the last heat several lengths ahead of a gray horse, the only other one she saw in her dream, and that the judge announced the time 2:20¼. The letter caused a good deal of amusement in the family during the months previous to the race, and finally when the day came five horses started, among them being a dark gray. The dream came true in every respect, the race being won in three heats, and at the finish the gray was the only one in it, the rest just coming into the stretch; time, 2:20¼. The dream I can vouch for, as I saw the letter weeks before the race took place.

Another gentleman, who was sleeping at an inn beside the track where his horses were stabled dreamed, that he saw the window of a stall containing a valuable young horse being stealthily opened from the outside. Then fire flashed and fell among the straw, revealing the horses in a state of terror, pawing and snorting loudly. The dream was so vivid that he awoke and fancied that he could in reality hear the horse striking the walls of his stall. He partially dressed and ran out, and not a moment too soon. Some miscreant had thrown a cloth burning and soaked with oil through the window. This had ignited the straw, and in a few seconds more the horse must have perished, though, fortunately, as it was he was but slightly injured.—Trotter and Pacer.

The Expert Witness.

The present custom which permits each side to call in its own expert and pay him for his testimony is calculated to produce anything but expert testimony unless the term expert applies to manipulation of facts to suit his client's case. It would be about as conducive to justice if each side were allowed to retain and pay a judge and jury of its own. In fact, the practice is so obviously calculated to defeat instead of aid the ends of justice that it is difficult to see how it ever originated. The mere fact that a witness is employed and paid by the defendant or plaintiff unconsciously enrolls him on that side, and there are few experts whose testimony is not modified by such an arrangement. This custom has led so often to a flat contradiction regarding facts between opposing authorities that the general public has lost confidence in such testimony. This is, of course, very unfortunate, as it is beyond question that a man who has devoted his life to a study, for instance, of poisons and their effects on the body is in a better position to judge of the probabilities in a given case than the ordinary layman or physician. Under a system where the expert is called by the court no question of bias could be raised, and science would not be disgraced from time to time by those who are willing to trade on their scientific reputation.—Popular Science Monthly.

Democracy and Education.

So long as the direction of man's institutional life was in the hands of one or the few the need for a wide diffusion of political intelligence was not strongly felt. The divine right of kings found its correlative in the diabolical ignorance of the masses. There was no educational ideal, resting upon a social and political necessity, that was broad enough to include the whole people, but the rapid widening of the basis of sovereignty has changed all that. No deeper conviction pervades the people of the United States and of France, who are the most aggressive exponents of democracy, than that the preservation of liberty under the law and of the institutions that are our precious possession and proud heritage depends upon the intelligence of the whole people. It is on this unshakable foundation that the argument for public education at public expense really rests.—Educational Review.

A Man of Ability.

Tomson—Johnson has no ability of any kind.

Jackson—No ability? Nonsense. Why, he can ask you for a loan in such a way that you thank your lucky stars for the opportunity to accommodate him.—London Fun.

Parrots are good barometers. Just before a rain the most talkative and gabby parrot becomes silent.

The first postoffice in this country was that of New York, established by act of parliament in 1710

Paint Sale

600 Gallons For Cash!

100 Gallons H. W. John's Asbestos Paint at $1.00 per gallon. 500 Gallons Heath & Milligan's Best Paint at $1 20.

Brushes, Varnishes, Colors in Oils, etc., etc., a greatly reduced prices.

D. S. HORTON.

Prescription Druggist, Dixon, Ill.

Removal Sale at Cost

Outil November 1st, at the KEYE'S Furniture Store. Don't forget. Everything goes. No time for talk.

Come and Investigate Personally.

C. H. KEYES & SON'S Furniture Store,

Remember these prices hold good only until Nov., 1st. 63 MAIN ST.

DID YOU SAY

THAT your plumbing or heating apparatus was not satisfactory; or did you say you intend to introduce such improvements in your homes or buildings this season? In either case CHARLES G. SMITH is the person you want to see—you will find him at No. 6, River Street, or telephone No. 117 will bring him to you.—Estimates cheerfully made on all work in my line. Best Boilers for Hot Water or Steam Best Plumbing Goods and Best Workmen.

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No. 12 First St., Dixon, Ill.

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ABOUT ELEPHANTS.

BELIEF THAT THEY ARE ENDOWED WITH SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE.

They Have Mental Qualities Not Possessed by Other Animals—Interesting Stories About Them—The First One Brought to This Country.

Elephants never go to sleep without leaving one of the herd awake to keep watch and give warning in case of intrusion. Go into the big menagerie tent of the show any night after the elephants have gone to sleep, or go into one of the elephant cars on a night run, and you will find that, no matter how quietly and stealthily you have entered, the eye of one member of the herd is upon you.

Conklin believes, as do most all elephant keepers, that the animal can understand what is said to it. Indeed, trainers assert that it has more intelligence than any other animal, and that it is the only one that can be taught to mind by word of mouth, without other cues. That it is endowed to a limited extent with reasoning powers is certain. One German philosopher thinks he has discovered that this mental development is due to the fact that in the trunk the elephant possesses a prehensile organ similar to the hand of man. The hand, he asserts, has played a more important part in the development of the human intellect than any other agency, since it brings its possessor into more intimate relations with the external world than any other organ. Some menagerie man, with more practical observation than the German professor and a smaller bump of theorizing, has pointed out that the only flaw in this reasoning is that if it is correct the gorillas and chimpanzees ought to have a higher mental development than man, because they have four good hands instead of two, and any one of the four is stronger than the eight hands of four men.

Well authenticated stories of the sagacity of elephants are so numerous that it is never necessary to resort to exaggeration to say something interesting about them. In their wild state the leader of a herd has been seen when approaching swampy ground to extend one foot to try its solidity before trusting his weight to it. When satisfied of its firmness, he would go confidently on, and the whole herd would follow in single file, cautiously stepping in the footprints of the leader, so that when the entire herd had thus passed the ground would look as if a single animal had gone that way. The same trait of caution is preserved in the domesticated animal. The action is not the result of training, but a brute instinct always displayed and bearing a striking resemblance to reason.

When Jumbo tried to butt a fast freight off from the Grand Trunk tracks in an effort to save the baby of the Barnum herd, Tom Thumb, and lost his life in the attempt, it was said that his action gave unmistakable evidence of reason, though it was poor testimony to his judgment that he so greatly underestimated the force of the locomotive.

In the matter of the food value of different materials the reasoning power of the elephant is very faulty, however. He will eat almost anything that comes his way. If a canvasman leaves a coat or vest hanging on a quarter pole within reach of an elephant, the big brute will edge over toward it and watch an opportunity when unobserved to touch it with his trunk. Then he will begin to haul it toward him, putting in rolls of hay and chewing them between times. As soon as the garment is at his feet the elephant will put one of his ponderous five hoofed pedals on it and begin to tear it up, rolling the pieces in his trunk and stuffing them into his mouth. The sole of a shoe is just as good for him to chew on as a wisp of hay, and his natural instinct of mischief inclines him to prefer that which he knows is forbidden him.

The first elephant brought to America for exhibition purposes was Old Bet, and it has often been remarked that the American circus was built on her shoulders. Different accounts fail to agree in regard to the date of her importation, which is placed all the way from 1776 to 1833 by different writers of old time reminiscences. Old Bet was brought over in the ship America, of which Captain Crowningshield was master, and she landed, according to the harbor records, in Philadelphia in April, 1798. She was but 5 feet high, and the sum of $10,000 was paid for her, the largest price that had been paid up to that time for any animal, either here or in Europe. She was first exhibited in Philadelphia and astonished the public daily by drawing the corks from 30 bottles of beer and drinking the contents. On the 20th of June, 1799, she passed through New York on the way to Boston.

Old Bet had been bought on the community plan by a number of farmers of Putnam county, N. Y., at the instance of one Ludwig Bistadler, each mortgaging his farm and putting $500 into the venture. They exhibited her under wagon sheds at hotels by putting a piece of side canvas up in front of the shed. The admission was 25 cents for adults and 12½ cents, or a York shilling, for children. This gigantic zoological institute, as the caravan was called, traveled east as far as Pawtucket, R. I., where the elephant, in spite of its docile disposition, was shot and killed. As the "institute" contained no other attractions the show closed. The same proprietors then imported a second elephant, which they also called Old Bet, and they enlarged their exhibition by adding to the collection a lion and a two horse cage and one monkey in a box strapped on to the hind end of the lion's cage. The second Old Bet landed in 1833. Following her to these shores the next pachyderm to arrive seems to have been Mogul, a very big fellow with long tusks, who was burned on the steamer Royal Tar between St. John's and Portland, Me.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

IN DANGER FROM UNDERTOW

How a Quick Witted Bostonian Saved Three Lives.

Here is a story which is too much to the credit of two ladies and a gentleman to be wholly suppressed. They are all strong swimmers and can battle with the waves in valiant fashion. They chanced to be in the sea at one time and on a shore where the undertow is irresistible a short distance out. The man suddenly felt himself in that strong, terrible, outward pull of the waters of the mighty deep. He understood immediately that he and his companions would shortly be no more unless by tremendous, instant, individual exertion they pulled for the shore. In that treacherous current not one could help another. How to get "these girls" ashore without terrifying them and putting them in still greater danger through their fears was the problem of that terrible moment.

The man solved it like a hero. He made a sign, a sound of personal distress and began swimming inshore. His companions in the waves heard and saw his white face. Both believed, as he meant them to, that he was threatened with cramps and swam inshore, too, calling out cheerful, encouraging words to him as they pulled for the shore, assuring him that he would soon be all right; that they could get him in safely if he really should give out, and other words to that effect. It was not long before this man of mortal courage stood upon the beach in safety, and those he had thus rescued from death stood on either side of him and heard what it would have meant for them all to have spent another moment in that outrushing tide.

It was a noncombatant in the strife for life who remarked: "That fellow was a great philosopher. He knew how to appeal to the new woman when swimming her strongest against the old order of things. He only offered his plea to the 'eternal womanly,' to woman's maternal need of taking care of the sick or the helpless. Those girls will probably always think it was their own physical strength and powers that rescued them from death by drowning, but it was really the 'eternal womanly,' bent upon helping one they believed in danger and need."—Boston Transcript.

He Ate Cabbage and Lived.

Wonderful are the whims of the human stomach. What kills one man gives another life. One of the strangest cases of a craving for food on the part of a sick man is narrated by Mrs. Hazen in "Our Army Nurses." She was at the time (1864) nurse in the Columbian hospital at Washington. Among her patients was a "boy"—though he was a veteran of four years' standing—who had come to the hospital several months before with a wounded knee. This is her strange story:

The surgeons had held many examinations. He was failing rapidly; could not retain anything, even cold water causing hemorrhage of the stomach.

"What is the verdict, doctor?" I asked one morning.

"He can live but a few days at the longest," was the answer, "and may die in a few hours."

"Then, doctor, please let him have what he wants while he does live."

"I give him into your hands, Miss Titus. Do what you please for him."

The bandages were at once removed, as he had complained that they were uncomfortable. Then, as soon as the other patients were cared, for I went to a market garden and bought a head of cabbage. He had often said he wanted something green, if only "boiled grass." When the cabbage was cooked, I carried him some, with cider vinegar, and fed him.

He ate all there was on the plate, asked for more, which was brought, and still a third and fourth plate, till he had eaten the whole cabbage.

From that dinner, in May, he began to improve, and on the 14th of June I started with him on a stretcher for his home in Pennsylvania, as his life even then depended upon his diet, and such meals as he ate would have made a well man sick.

He recovered, but had a stiff knee.

Tolstoi Answers Questions.

An admirer of the great Russian recently wrote to him asking a reply to these questions:

First.—Ought a man of medium intelligence to express publicly and propagate the principles of life which he considers to be truths?

Second.—Is it worth while to try to know one's self perfectly?

Third.—By what principles can a man know at a decisive moment whether it is really his conscience which prompts him or whether it is only his reasonings corrupted by natural weakness?

To the first two Tolstoi said "Yes." To the third he replied that "reason is given to us by God, and therefore it must be listened to where conscience has to decide."—New York World.

English Versus German Universities.

If the tree is to be judged by its fruits, we shall find it difficult to dispute the proposition that university education, at all events in so far as it bears upon the physical sciences, is somehow more satisfactorily managed in Germany than in England. The theoretical and technical output of Germany is far larger, more regular and of better quality for practical purposes than our own, the proof being that Germany is rapidly monopolizing the higher and more lucrative branches of manufacture, and in addition is exporting large numbers of technical experts.—London Times.

The Landlady's Opinion.

Old Boarder—I understand, madam, that our new associate at the festal board is a graduate of Eton.

Landlady—Don't you believe it! He'll never graduate from eatin as long as there's anything to eat.—Boston Courier.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

HOW MARINES OF THE UNITED STATES ARE CARED FOR.

They Are Better Clothed and Fed Than Many Mechanics on Land—One of Them Tells a Reporter All About Their Surroundings and Treatment.

A marine was asked by a reporter to give an account of what he received in the service of Uncle Sam and how he and his fellows enjoyed themselves on board ship. The following was his story:

"The government engages marines for a period of five years. At the end of that time the marine may quit the service or he may re-enlist. There is no doubt of his being able to continue in the service if he does his work honestly. There is no worry about getting out of a job with Uncle Sam. During the first and second years of the marine's service he gets in money, paid monthly, $13. The third year he gets $14, the fourth $15 and the sixth $16. If at the expiration of his first five years' service he re-enlists, he gets $18 a month, and if he enlists for a third period of five years he gets $19 a month in money.

"That is the cash part of it, but that is not half of what a man in the service gets. The government clothes its men besides, and in very good style. It gives a marine a black helmet and a white one. These two are supposed to last for the period of enlistment, which is five years. There is no trouble about wearing them that length of time, as they are not often used. The marine also gets one undress cap a year, which is all he needs. He also gets a storm cap each year. That makes 12 articles of head gear which the government supplies him with in the course of five years, and experience shows that that is quite sufficient. It is nearly three hats a year, and there are not many workingmen who buy as many as that.

"The marine also gets one full dress coat, which, as it is not frequently used, lasts five years very nicely. He receives a fatigue jacket each year and an overcoat. He gets eight pairs of blue trousers and eight pairs of linen ones in five years, and experience shows that if a man is careful he does not need that many. He is also supplied with 30 pairs of gloves for the five years. He gets two flannel overshirts each year. He also has two undershirts and two pairs of drawers each year. He also receives four pairs of woolen socks and four pairs of cotton socks each year. He is supplied with three pairs of shoes each year and one pair of arctic shoes each season. He receives two pairs of blankets during the term of service. He is also given 40 linen collars and three pairs of suspenders during the same time. That is the outfit in the way of clothing which the government gives each marine who joins the service. These articles are all of first class material, too, and very serviceable. There is no stint at all. There are a few articles, like neckties and handkerchiefs, which the marine must buy for himself.

"If a man is careful and economical with his clothing, he can save fully one-half of the allowance which he gets, and if he saves any part of it he is allowed so much money for the clothing he does not take. There are men in the service today who are taking only about one-half of what the government allows, and at the end of their five years' service they will be paid in money for the clothes they did not take. The full value of the clothing allowed to each man for five years is $198.

"The sleeping accommodations of the men are very good. While on shore duty they live in houses and have beds, but while on shipboard they sleep in hammocks which the government furnishes. The sleeping quarters, both on land and at sea, are clean and well ventilated. The food is all that a man needs. Sometimes the commissary is not well administered, and the men complain, but they can soon get a change if they take their complaints to the proper officer. The food is very good and of sufficient variety for any one.

"The men on shipboard also get all they need free, and medical attendance costs them nothing.

"Now this is the pay a man gets as a marine in the navy. He is well clothed and well fed. He sleeps in a good bed or a hammock, has proper attention if he is sick and draws handsome wages in cash every month.

"His work is not at all burdensome. He has enough drill to keep him in the best physical condition and give his appetite a keen edge. He has lots of time for amusement. On shore he can play billiards and pool free at the post, and he may enjoy all kinds of exercise in the gymnasium. The men play baseball, handball, football. They put the hammer and shot and enjoy themselves just as much as the college boys do. The government also has at each post and on shipboard a library and a reading room, where the men may entertain themselves with books and papers.

"Out of their wages the men must pay their barber and laundry bills, which together amount to about $2 a month.

"Besides this the marine is taken care of in his old age. If his life has been honorable, at the end of 20 years' service he may retire to the Mariners' home, where he will have a room to himself, a good table, three suits of clothes a year, tobacco free and $2 a month. If he does not retire until after he has served 30 years, he then gets three-quarters pay and three-quarters of all allowances of clothing, besides a good home and good board, for the rest of his life.

"It will be seen that Uncle Sam is not niggardly in dealing with his men. If they do their duty, they receive good treatment, and are well fed and clothed, and draw, all things considered, very fair pay."—New York Telegram.

New York is first in beans, raising 1,111,510 bushels; California being second, with 713,480 bushels; Michigan being third, with 434,014 bushels.

HOMEMADE TRUNKS.

The Scheme of a Chicago Man to Beat the Railroads on Baggage.

A caller dropped into the Brightside flat and found Mr. and Mrs. Brightside and their wise little terrier, Ming, all assembled in the kitchen. Mr. Brightside was busy boring holes with an auger in the end of a good sized packing box, while Mrs Brightside and the dog, seated side by side on the floor, regarded him with intense though possibly hypocritical admiration. Near by stood another packing box with four holes in each end, through which loops of strong rope had been so fastened as to make good, serviceable handles.

"This is about the greatest crisis of my life," observed Mr. Brightside. "How do you suppose I got that rope in without opening the box? Just figure on it now."

As the caller belongs to the sex which has never produced a great epic poem, discovered a continent or voted for the governor of Illinois, she gave up the problem with a cheerful meekness born of centuries of acknowledged incapacity. Mr. Brightside, having finished boring, produced a bent wire and a piece of string, one end of which was fastened to a few feet of rope. With the wire he proceeded to insert the string into one hole and wiggle it out another. By means of the string the rope was then towed into position, the whole process ending triumphantly in another pair of handles.

"But what are you doing it for?"

"He's making trunks," explained Mrs. Brightside. "It's his latest specialty."

"The only trouble with me," said Mr. Brightside, with apparent irrelevance, "is that I'm lazy."

"But what on top of the prairie are you making trunks out of packing boxes for? Cui bono, you know."

"To save freight. I'm sending them to a friend in Wisconsin, you see. I've got some other friends starting out there tonight, and if these things have handles on they can take them as baggage. Otherwise the railway company won't let them. Can your female mind assimilate that fact? Taking it by and large," he added modestly, "it's a beautiful piece of work."

The caller joined the intent audience on the floor and contemplated Mr. Brightside with wonder, love and praise. It was pleasing to find any one clever enough to get ahead of a railroad company.—Chicago Tribune.

MAKING TOYS.

The Art Descending From One Generation to Another In St. Ulrich.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, in her "Untrodden Peaks," mentions many an interesting visit to the homes of the working people of St. Ulrich, where so many toys are made.

In one house, runs the account, we found an old, old woman at work, Magdalena Paldauf by name. She carved cats, dogs, wolves, sheep, goats and elephants. She has made those six animals her whole life long, and she has no idea of how to cut anything else. She makes them in two sizes, and she turns out as nearly as possible a thousand of them a year.

She has no model or drawing of any kind to work by, but goes on steadily, unerringly, using gouges of different sizes and shaping out her cats, dogs, wolves, sheep, goats and elephants with an ease and an amount of truth to nature that would be clever if it were not utterly mechanical. Magdalena Paldauf learned from her mother how to carve those six animals, and her mother had learned, in like manner, from her grandmother. Magdalena has now taught the art to her own granddaughter, and so it will go on being transmitted for generations.

In another house Miss Edwards found the whole family carving skulls and crossbones for fixing at the bases of crucifixes, for the wood carving of Grodner Thal is religious in its nature as well as amusing. In other houses there were families that carved rocking horses or dolls or other toys, and in still other houses there were families of painters.

In one house we found about a dozen girls painting gray horses with black points. In another house they painted only red horses with white points. It is a separate branch of the trade to paint saddles and headgear. A good hand will paint 12 dozen horses a day, each horse being about a foot in length, and for these she is paid 55 soldi, or about 2s. 3d.

Cyrus Field as a Host.

Happening to be a visitor in the Washington building recently and passing the old office of Cyrus Field I recalled the day the house was opened to the public. Mr. Field was extremely proud of it. He had invited 200 or 300 friends to a banquet on the roof and stood at the open hatchway to welcome all who came. It was late when up walked a man of middle age who had never seen Cyrus Field in his life and had not only not received an invitation to the banquet, but knew nothing about such an affair. He was merely looking around the building.

"You are just the man we all are waiting for," said Mr. Field, holding out his hand with a merry laugh. "Come right along. The feast is ready."

Before the man could ask for an explanation the host had hurried him along to one of the most conspicuous seats at the board and ordered the best in the house for him. He had a knack of making every one feel perfectly at home. His end was very pitiful.—New York Press.

The New Vigilantes.

The hoarse shouts of the mob indicated that the fell work was done.

"Stole a horse, I presume," ventured the tenderfoot, gesturing in the direction of the deceased.

"Bicycle," they rejoined, not without revealing the pain the suggestion of the other occasioned.

The end of the age was at hand and progress was spurting in the stretch.—Detroit Tribune.

LAST CENTURY HIGHWAYMEN.

When They Went to the Scaffold, Titled Ladies Wept For Them.

The gentleman of the road was long the terror of the highway between Kensington and Knightsbridge. As late as the year 1799 a detachment of light horse was employed to patrol nightly from Hyde park corner to the former place. Foot passengers waited until a party could be made up sufficiently strong for mutual protection, a bell being rung when a start was deemed prudent. An extract from Lady Cowper's diary in 1715 speaks volumes:

"I was at Kensington, where I intended to stay as long as the camp was in Hyde park, the roads being so secure by it that one might come from London at any time in the night without danger, which I did very often."

The romance which such writers as Ainsworth have given to the highwaymen is not so highly colored as may be supposed. During his brief term of office he was a man of note, the darling of the fair sex, the hero of play and ditty. He danced at Ranelagh and dined at the clubs with impunity, and when at last he became notorious enough to be worth apprehension he passed in triumphal procession from Newgate to Tyburn, dressed in the newest fashion, bowing gracefully to the windows, where ladies of position shed real tears of grief, and gayly quaffing a farewell cup with admiring friends of his own sex.

The courtly McLean—grocer and gallant—made Hyde park his chief scene of action. Here on a November night in 1749 he nearly put an end to Horace Walpole himself. That gentleman's coach was stopped by McLean and his accomplice, Plunket, as he was returning from Holland House. A pistol, accidentally going off, grazed the skin under his eye, and stunned him. "The ball went through the top of the chariot, and if I had sat an inch nearer to the left side must have gone through my head." But he freely forgave the fascinating scoundrel, when the law at last intervened.

He writes: "My friend McLean is still the fashion. Have not I reason to call him my friend? He says if the pistol had shot me he had another for himself. Can I do less than say I will be hanged if he is?" He gives an amusing description of the rush that was made to see the condemned man in Newgate. Three thousand people visited him in his cell on the first Sunday after the sentence, so that he fainted twice from the heat. The noble members of White's came in a body. Lady Caroline Petersham and other ladies of title wept over him and uttered broken words of comfort. "Some of the brightest eyes were at this time in tears."—Atalanta.

SUBDUING A TERROR.

The Intoxicated Woodsman Runs Up Against a Man From Bradford.

"I'm the best man on this train!" shouted an intoxicated woodsman as he swaggered into the smoking car at a little way station on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg.

"I'm the best man on this train!" he repeated, and smacked his fists fiercely.

As he repeated the assertion with additional emphasis a dude who was smoking a cigarette sneaked into another car and the other passengers wore a troubled look. But a man on a back seat, who lives in Bradford, walked up to the would be terror and said calmly:

"Stranger, you say you are the best man on the train. If that is the case, what's the use in making such a fuss about it? I think you are the worst man on the train—certainly the worst behaved. When I see a fellow acting like you are doing I set him down as a cowardly bully and a miserable, sneaking cur. Now sit down."

The terror had evidently received a serious setback, but he didn't like to appear to be too easily subdued. So he said:

"Think you are a better man than I am, do you?"

"I should hope so," said the other.

"You're a liar!" exclaimed the terror, and made a pass at him.

That is where he made the mistake. The gentleman from Bradford let go with his right and sent the fellow sprawling against the iron portion of a seat, cutting his head so that it required five stitches to sew up the gash. After he had recovered somewhat and began to realize what had happened he said:

"I didn't think the dashed thing was loaded."—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Huxley Chaffs Tyndall.

Tyndall was, I think, one of the earliest members of the Alpine club, but he seceded after an unfortunate dispute, which arose in connection with his own successful attempts on the Matterhorn and Mr. Whymper's ascent of that peak, and it was not till three or four years before his death that he again attended one of the annual dinners of the club, where he and Professor Huxley were among the guests of the evening.

Both orated, but in the particular art of after dinner speaking Tyndall was not the equal of his brilliant rival, and his labored and rather egotistical utterances contrasted unfavorably with the delicate persiflage of Huxley, who, by the way, chaffed him unmercifully on that occasion as being one of the goats and not one of the sheep—the goats who climbed the arid rocks, while the sheep, among whom Huxley reckoned himself, browsed contentedly on the rich pastures below.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Got It Mixed.

"When is a ship like a woman? When she is in stays."

"By George," exclaimed Fenderson when he heard this old timer, "I'll spring that on the boarders tonight!" and he did. When they had all given it up, he exclaimed with pride and pleasure in his eyes, "When it has its corset on—no; that doesn't sound just right either. But I'm sure it was something about corsets, and it struck me as pretty cute when I heard it."—Boston Transcript.

ESTRANGEMENT.

So, without overt breach, we fall apart,
Tacitly sunder, neither you nor I
Conscious of one intelligible why,
And both, from severance, winning equal smart.
So, with resigned and acquiescent heart,
Whene'er your name on some chance lip may lie
I seem to see an alien shade pass by,
A spirit wherein I have no lot or part.

Thus may a captive in some fortress grim
From casual speech betwixt his warders learn
That June and her triumphal progress goes
Through arched and bannered woodlands, while for him
She is a legend emptied of concern,
And idle is the rumor of the rose.

—William Watson.

A LOVER'S JEALOUSY.

"Robert," said Mr. Vyse slowly, gazing fixedly at the young clerk, "I have no doubt that it is you who have robbed me."

The hot blood flooded Robert Acland's neck and face as he took in the meaning of the words.

"I swear to you, sir," he cried passionately, "that you wrong me—I swear it by my soul!"

"I wish I could believe you, Robert," Mr. Vyse replied, "for I like you; but, unfortunately, appearances are too much against you. What, may I ask, were you doing at 5 o'clock yesterday evening in my private room? You had no right or business to be there."

"Nor was I," returned the young fellow proudly, drawing himself up to his full height. "I have never been in this room in my life except when you have sent me. Has any one told you that I was here last evening, sir?"

"Yes, Robert. Your comrade, Richard Starkie, assured me of it not ten minutes ago?"

"Richard Starkie!" exclaimed Acland in great wonderment. "Why, he must be mad. What can have possessed him to tell so wicked a falsehood? We have always been good friends, he and I. Why should he thus try to ruin me?"

The words, the tone, were those of an innocent man. Mr. Vyse began to waver in his opinion as to Acland's guilt.

"Robert," he said more kindly, "will you swear to me before God that you are innocent?"

Raising aloft his right hand, "I call the God before whose judgment throne we both shall one day stand to witness that I am guiltless," he declared solemnly. "Surely, sir, you will believe me now?"

Mr. Vyse held out his hand. "Yes, Robert, I believe you," he said, "and I beg your pardon for having doubted you. But what Starkie's motive in traducing you has been I am at a loss to understand."

"So am I, sir," answered Acland. "His conduct is quite incomprehensible."

"Well, Robert," wound up the old gentleman as he dismissed his clerk, "you must promise me one thing—that you will treat Starkie just the same as if nothing unusual had occurred. It is my wish."

"I will try, sir. But it will be a hard task," Acland replied as he quitted the room.

Left alone, Mr. Vyse, a hale, active man of 65, lay back in his chair and gave himself up to thought. But the more he puzzled over the disappearance of his cashbox the farther he seemed from a solution of the mystery. It was gone, but by whose hand it was difficult to say.

Of course the news that their employer had been robbed ran like wildfire through the small community. It was Richard Starkie who first made public the ill news, for no official intimation of it was given, but to his fellow workers he dare not try to incriminate young Acland, for Acland was a favorite with his colleagues, and Starkie knew well that any remark suggestive of his guilt would be received in stony silence—the silence of sheer disbelief.

That evening Bob Acland went to see Elsie Venner, the girl of his heart. There was no actual engagement between them, but Elsie understood quite well that Bob was only waiting for a rise of salary before asking her to be his wife. He had intended to tell her nothing about what had occurred at the office during the day, but the quick witted girl soon saw that something was amiss and taxed him with it. And after a little hesitation on his part and a little pressing on hers the whole story came out.

"I cannot think, darling," finished Bob, "what has induced Starkie to do it."

"Shall I tell you?" said Elsie demurely.

"You?"

"Yes, I. I can, you know." And then she proceeded to relate how Richard Starkie had a few days before asked her to marry him, and, on her refusal, flown into a violent rage, not only heaping anathemas on her head, but also on Bob.

"And you believe he has attempted to lay the theft at my door to blacken my character in your eyes? What a scoundrel the fellow must be!"

"If you had seen the look on his face when he left me," replied the girl, "you would think, as I do, that he is capable of anything."

Next day Bob Acland repeated to Mr. Vyse the conversation he had held with Elsie Venner.

Meanwhile Richard Starkie was in a very unhappy frame of mind. He had just sufficient manhood left to be able to appreciate the unutterable currishness of his own conduct. But that did not tend to make him sorry for what he had done. No, it rather imbittered him still more against his rival. A mania for gambling, inherited from his father, who had bet away a large estate during his life, dying only just in time to save himself from actual starvation, had in the first instance made him short of money.

In order to retrieve his position he bet still more heavily, and again lost. Ill luck pursued him from day to day, till at last, unable to meet the demands made upon him, exposure stared him in the face, and exposure, he knew, meant prompt dismissal from Mr. Vyse's service. In this dilemma he stole the cashbox, and it was only when gloating over its contents that the idea of saddling Acland with the theft occurred to him. Irresolute in this, as in everything else, he wavered some time before finally deciding to commit this last piece of villainy, but his evil genius, as always, prevailed.

"Curse the fellow!" he ground out between his clenched teeth. "If only I can ruin him. If only I can make Elsie despise and loathe him! What is he that he should steal her from me? I'll win her yet in spite of him."

It was Mr. Vyse's custom to go for a walk, unless the day was very wet, between the hours of 12 and 1. He usually went down the high road straight out of the town for a mile, returning home over the fields and through a small plantation. A few days after the loss of the cashbox he took the accustomed path. Dot, his favorite dog, half pointer, half retriever, accompanied him. In the middle of the plantation Dot suddenly sniffed the air, then bounded in among the brushwood and pointed.

"Dot! Dot!" called his master. "Here, good dog, come back!" But Dot had evidently found something and refused to be shouted off.

Mr. Vyse made his way to where the dog was standing. Up sprang a fine rabbit and dashed away, Dot in hot pursuit. But Mr. Vyse heeded neither rabbit nor dog. His gaze was riveted on the place from which the rabbit had jumped. Thus for a moment or two he stood; then, with a peculiar smile on his face, he wheeled round and walked briskly home. Some three days later Richard Starkie was summoned to his chief's presence. He went, trembling, fearing he knew not what.

"Starkie," said Mr. Vyse, "you have been in my employ longer than any other of my clerks; therefore I think it only right to make you my spokesman to them. I wish you, then, to tell them on my behalf that I attribute the disappearance of my cashbox to none of them; that I am quite convinced of their innocence."

Richard Starkie paled slightly. Had his scheme to ruin young Acland failed miserably after all? It seemed so. But he replied, with apparent frankness, "I am very pleased to hear that Robert Acland has cleared himself, sir."

"He has done so most completely," rejoined Mr. Vyse. "I have a very high opinion of Acland, Starkie."

"So have I, sir," he returned glibly, while he inwardly cursed the man of whom he spoke thus laudingly. "It has caused me great pain to think that he could possibly be a thief."

"Is it possible that this man is innocent after all?" wondered Mr. Vyse. "If not, his hypocrisy is simply astounding. But I shall soon know the truth." And a grim smile passed over his face.

"Just one thing more," continued Mr. Vyse, looking straight into his clerk's eyes, which met his own unflinchingly, "and this is for your ear alone, Starkie. In the theft of my cashbox I have sustained a far greater loss than any one but myself is aware of. It is a box of peculiar construction—in fact, it had a false bottom, and in that false bottom, Starkie, there were notes to the value of £700. I had placed them there only two days before I was robbed."

"Of course, you have the numbers, sir?"

"Why, yes, I have the numbers, Starkie, but an expert thief—and I imagine from the coolness and audacity of the robbery that I have been the victim of one—finds no difficulty in changing stolen paper. He knows where to take it and obtain a good price."

When Richard Starkie went back to his colleagues to give them their employer's message, his breast was torn by two emotions—baffled spite and greed of further gold.

"I will destroy him yet." He thought of Bob Acland. "He's escaped me for awhile, but it shall not be for long. Elsie Venner shall never be his wife. I am a good plotter, friend Bob, and though you wriggle out of my clutches a hundred times, I will have you the hundred and first.

"Poor old buffer—" his mind reverting to the man whose presence he had just left—"you little guessed that in making a confidant of me you were telling the thief how to further enrich himself! Well, 500 quids will come in very handy just now, and, I suppose, the commission would not be more than £200. Markby's getting very restive for his money, and I could pay him and still have a nice little balance in hand. You're in luck's way, Dick, my boy. Fortune favors you."

If to be standing in the dark on the brink of a precipice without knowing it is to be in luck's way, then Richard Starkie was indeed in an enviable position.

* * * * * *

Bending down amid the bramble, and brushwood which formed the undergrowth of a small plantation, groping among the briers and grasses, Richard Starkie was searching for the cashbox.

"I know I flung it somewhere here," he muttered fiercely. "Where can the thing be? Ah," and his hand at last alighted on some metal, "here you are! I was just beginning to think that jadish fortune had served me a scurvy trick. Well"— clasping the box to his bosom—"you've been a good friend to me, and I'll treat you as lightly as possible. Come, let's away—merciful powers, what's that?"

Four stalwart arms had seized him from behind and were holding him with a viselike grip, and, before he knew what was really taking place, he felt the cold steel on his wrists and realized that he was a prisoner, a detected thief who had blindly fallen into a skillfully laid trap.—Tit-Bits.

Often the elements that move and mold society are the results of the sister's counsel and the mother's prayer. —E. H. Chapin.

Solution of the Negro Question.

It has recently been anounced that the negroes of the south are turning from land tenure to wage earning. Not on the plantations. The movement is from the plantations to the mines and still more to the towns. One million negroes are already in the towns of the south above 4,000 in population, and this, it is predicted, is the first long step on the way to the cities of the north. A vast urban proletariat is about to be created. The black belt is to be vacated. The black emigrant will pass out, and the white immigrant will come in. This through no compulsion. The black tenant farmer is a failure. He seeks to better his condition. He is capable only of mere muscle work. The mines want him, and still more the cities want him; hence, the north wants him, for in the north are the great cities. The line of least resistance for the colored man lies away from the plantations, partly for social, but mainly for economic reasons.

Thus by a voluntary and economic displacement and diffusion of the negro the race problem of the south will be solved, and a new agricultural black belt will be secured. No new race problem will be given to the north, because in no one place is the negro likely to reach a dominant percentage. The negro in anything under 12 per cent diffusion will create no race difficulty. Moreover, the negro is best leveled up industrially and otherwise when he has the maximum of contact with the white man's higher standards. So this change is best, not only for the south, but for the negro and for the entire country, and the only thing required is "laissez faire."—Yale Review.

The Visiting Card Trick.

"Lady B., Carlton House, Park Lane, W." This was the address which an overdressed, dowdy looking woman recently gave to a fashionable west end stationer to be engraved on 100 visiting cards, and five quires of the most expensive note paper.

The stationer, whose suspicions were aroused, communicated with the police, with the result that a watch was set, and it was soon discovered that every card and every piece of note paper were being employed for obtaining goods and money from the credulous under false pretenses. The woman was no more Lady B. than her address was Park lane. She was, in fact, a man for whom the police had long been in search.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In case of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store. 2

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Dr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery, I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store. 2

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. H. Tillson, Druggists, Dixon, Illinois.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

This wonderful Liniment is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Lakes to the Gulf. It is the most penetrating Liniment in the World. It will cure Rhemuatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Sprains, Bruises, Wounds, Old Sores, Burns, Sciatica, Sore Throat, Sore Chest and all inflamation after all others have failed. It will cure Barbed Wire Cuts, and heal all wounds where proud flesh has set in. It is equally efficent for animals. Try it and you will not be without it. Price 50 cents. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 3

Clinton, Missouri.

Mr. A. Armstrong, an old druggist, and a prominent citizen of this enterprising town, says: "I sell some forty different kinds of medicines, but have never in my experience sold so much of any one article as I have of *Ballard's Horehound Syrup*. All who use it say it is the most perfect remedy for Cough, Cold, Consumptions and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs they have ever tried." It is a specific for Croup and Whooping Cough. It will relieve a cough in one minute. Contains no opiates. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 3

A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.

Are you billious, Constipated or troubled with Jaundice, Sick Headache, Bad Taste in Mouth, Foul Breath, Coated Tongue, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Hot Dry Skin, Pain in Back and between the Shoulders, Chills and Fever, &c. If you have any of these symptoms, your Liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your Liver does not act promptly. HERBINE will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. It has no equal as a Liver Medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottle at Bunnell & Barley's.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life shortening difficulty It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. W. D. Duffin

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The Santa Fe's California line is remarkably picturesque, and its middle course across the continent avoids the discomforts of extreme heat or cold

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Many political speakers, clergymen singers and everybody who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. W. D. Duffin.

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When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure. W. D. Duffin.

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DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. W. D. Duffin.

Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, etc., neatly and promptly printed at this office.

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who has it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. W. D. Duffin.

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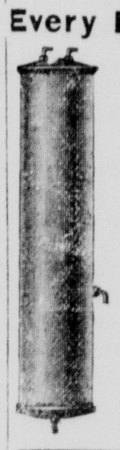

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WEATHER REPORT.

For the week commencing Oct., 25. '96.

	7 A. M.	1 A. M	9 P. M.	Max	Min.	Precp
Sun.	30	56	50	62	26	.—
Mon.	51	73	54	73	38	.—
Tues.	40	69	66	73	40	.—
Wed.	62	70	63	74	60	. .
Thurs.	63	—	—	—	59	.—
Fri.	—	—	—	—	—	.—
Sat.	—	—	—	—	—	.—

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

EAST BOUND	WEST BOUND.
Atl'c Ex...3:26 am..A	Pac'f Ex...1:52 am..A
O'v Lm't..4:55 am..A	Clint. Ps..11:54 am...C
Chic'g Ex..6:50 am..A	Belle P'l...4:00 pm..C
Clint. Ps...7:08 am..C	Ia&DaEx..7:30 pm..A
Belle P'l..11:05 am...C	O'v Lm't..8:32 pm..A
DsMn's Ps.3:54 pm..C	
Clint. Ps...5:25 pm..D	

FREIGHT TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS.

Freight..7:30 pm....A | Freight....9:45 am..C

A—Daily. C—Daily ex. Sun. D—Sun. only.

F. L. MURRY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

SOUTH BOUND.	NORTH BOUND.
Passenger...3:25 a. m.	†Pasenger..11:55 p. m.
Passenger...9:01 a. m.	Passenger...5:47 a. m.
LaSalle Ps..6:46 p. m.	Dubuque Ps.3:46 p. m.
Freight.....11:45 a. m.	Freight.....11:10 a. m.

† Daily except Monday.

ANNA C. MEAD. Ticket Agent.

THE WEATHER.

The following is the weather forecast telegraphed us at 9:40 o'clock a.m. today from the government observatory at Chicago:

Rain tonight, partly cloudy Friday and much colder,

JOS. STERN,

Opera House Block.

Successor to STERN BROS.

Special Sale.

300 sample Jackets and Capes, hardly two alike in the entire lot. They comprise the most advanced styles, as well as the swellest and newest ideas in jackets and capes. We were particularly fortunate to secure this lot at a big discount, and we offer them at special sale prices for this week.

Beautiful beaver or boucle cloth jackets, at $5.00, worth $7.00.

Extra fine Kersey, all wool boucle, friese, and Astrachan Jackets, at $7.00, $9.00, $10.00 and up.

Ladies' beaver cloth capes, elegantly trimmed, at $4.95 and up.

Children's eider-down coats, in many different colors and trimmings, at $1.25, $1.49, $1.98 and up.

Infants' long embroidered cashimere coats, in cream or tan, at $1.49 and up to $6.50.

Infants' embroidered all wool flannel shawls, at 98c and up.

Ladies' Mackintoshes.

Fancy plaid lining detachable double capes, at only $3.98.

Ladie's mackintoshes, blue and black, all wool cashimere, fancy plaid lining, detachable double cape, inlaid velvet collar, at only, $4.98; usual price $6.50.

Children's Dresses

Children's ready-to-wear dresses, made of good dark prints, fancy tennis cloth or sateen, brand trimming and ruffle per age, 2, 4, 6, at 50c, 39c and 25c.

Childrens Night Dresses.

With stocking feet, made of fancy striped tennis cloth, also bleached or unbleached cotton flannel, all sizes, at 50c, 39c and 35c.

SAILING AWAY IN STYLE

with a pair of Haley & Drew's new fall styles in shoes is what ladies, children and gentlemen do that visit their store. You need no better pedal navigating craft than you can buy from us, as they will never spring a leak till they are worn out, and for comfort, beauty, durability and style, they haven't an equal

Haley & Drew,

15 First Street.

—Miss Mae Dolan, of Ohio, is here on a visit with Miss Mary Loftus.

—It has often been asked, "Whoever heard of a Jew being an inmate of the poor house?" Well, LaSalle county has probably broken the record. Isaac Stack, a Hebrew, was sent to the county house from LaSalle yesterday. These are indeed hard times.—Ottawa Republican-Times.

—Charles F. Furley has purchased the Mrs. John Stevens home on East Third street and will probably erect a modern house there next year. We hope to have permission to speak of Mrs. Stevens' future intentions very soon; we can already wish her much joy.

—Another corn shredder accident in Jordan township, Whiteside county, is recorded in the Sterling Standard. John Weisenberger caught his left hand in the geering of a corn shredder on the farm of John Zigler, Tuesday afternoon and had two fingers so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.

—Look out for a fakir who comes into your store, asks for a pen and sheet of paper, and begins to write a letter, Soon he looks up and asks how to spell choir, church choir. Some one says, c-h-o-i-r, but he doubts it, and finally offers to bet $5 that it is q-u-i-r-e. If anyone takes it a dictionary is procured and, sure enough, there it is choir or quire.—Ex.

—The Amboy Journal promised tha some sort of court house subscriptions would be "filed at Dixon" last week. They were not filed. Who will receive these papers? They will probably file them with the Dixon "Town Pump." The committee promised to file the subscription with the Board of Supervisors at the last meeting. No papers came and the Board adjourned. There is nobody now authorized to negotiate in the matter and the whole thing is a farce. An attempt to fool the people.

—The state convention of the Young Woman's Christian Association will meet in Rockford on Thursday, Nov. 5, and continue in session three days, and it is expected to be the most interesting gathering in the history of the state organization. The opening address will be made Thursday evening by Dr. Thomas Hall, of Chicago President Finley of Knox College, is slated for an address on Friday, and other prominent state workers will be in attendance. The day sessions will be held at the First Presbyterian church. The convention closes with meetings in the various churches Sunday evening. The Christian Endeavor Union is making arrangements for the entertainment of the delegates.

—The attorney mentioned in the paragraph below, which we clip from The North American, Philadelphia, Pa., is a brother of our citizen, C. W. Schick, and father of Miss Schick who spent the past summer in Dixon: "Rudolph M. Schick, a highly esteemed member of the senior bar of Philadelphia, is being talked of as a very eligible man to succeed Judge Thayer on the bench. Mr. Schick has practiced his profession for many years in this city, and is well known among lawyers. He is one of the best read members of the bar, and his knowledge would prove of great benefit to lawyers and clients in helping them out of difficulties, should Governor Hastings in his wisdom think proper to appoint Mr. Schick to the position."

—The Standard and Gazette continue to express a bad feeling over the failure of the Dixon Republicans in attending the rally at that place last week, and talk of promises made by our leaders that were not carried out. THE TELEGRAPH has heretofore expressed its regret that our clubs failed to attend the Sterling meeting, and it meant all it said. We do not know of any promise made by our people, and an attendance secured from Sterling on that account, but if there was such an understanding the case is worse than we at first supposed. There is a very reasonable excuse for the failure of our clubs to attend the Sterling meeting, but it is not in any manner related to any feeling of ill-will toward Sterling.

—In the campaign of 1876, when General George A. Sheridan was speaking in an Ohio town, a long-haired greenback man asked him the following question: "If the government of the United States takes a piece of paper and prints on one side of it the words, 'This is one dollar,' and under it that it is a legal tender for all debts, customs and public dues, and on the back of it prints the words, 'This is one dollar,' do you mean to say that it does not make it a good dollar, and as good for use as any gold coin in the United States?" Quick as a flash came the words: "My friend, I will answer your question by asking another. Suppose the government of the United States should take you up and stamp on your forehead the words 'Daniel Webster. Suppose they should pick you up and run you through one of the government printing offices and stamp on your back in letters a foot long 'Daniel Webster.' Now, would that make you a United States Senator?" The audience roared and laughed, and the long-haired man sat down.

Catchup For Life.

When I was a boy, they spelled it "catsup," but "catchup" will do for this story. The article is made of tomatoes over in New Jersey, and has an enormous sale. A dear old lady in Connecticut heard of it, and, having a reputation in the neighborhood for making catchup, determined to try it. A bottle was purchased in the village, and on the following morning Aunt Jemima started for New Jersey. Arriving at the factory, she called for the proprietor, informed him that his catchup was, if anything, a little better than hers, and as she didn't propose to be outdone at home, she wanted his recipe. It was the first time she had ever heard of a catchup being better than hers. The proprietor said, smiling at her innocence, "My dear madam, I cannot give you my recipe, but if you will leave your name and address I will see that you get as many bottles of catchup every season as you may want all the rest of your life." She returned home only half satisfied, but the first installment of a dozen quart bottles eased her troubled spirit.—New York Press.

The Atlantic City Light.

The Philadelphia Record says: "The light at Atlantic City, which sheds its warning rays at least 19 miles seaward, burns 2,200 gallons of oil every year. Five wicks are kept burning constantly in the lamp, none of which is less than 6 inches in diameter. The wicks, like everything in the lighthouses, are of French design, as the French lead the world in such matters, particularly as regards lenses. The steamer Armeria is kept busy nearly the entire year supplying lighthouses with their needs, beginning in the south in the winter and gradually working her way north. There are many other lighthouses along the coast of the first order, like the one at Atlantic City, which is known to mariners as Absecom light."

The Grewsome Mahratta.

The grewsome mahratta wadkah, the weapon of the Hindoo assassin, is shaped like a tiger's claws and fastened to the fingers of the right hand by rings. With a treacherous embrace the murderer claps his victim and tears him open, leaving him mutilated in a condition that leads the discoverers of the body to believe a tiger or some other wild beast has clawed the man to death.

Amusement, Business and Local Items

Go to the Whitehouse for your made-to-order clothing at the following low figures: Suits $10 up, Pants $3 up, Overcoats $12 up; perfect fit and workmanship guaranteed. 01t6*

Forget your political anxieties for two evenings, and next Friday and Saturday visit the Dairy Maids' Carnival, Opera House. 300t1

Remember the Catholic Ladies serve meals all day at 109 Galena avenue, tomorrow. 300t1

Attend The Dollar Saver Special Sale the last four days of this week. You can save big money by so doing. 99t2

Remember the Catholic Ladies serve meals all day at 109 Galena avenue, tomorrow. 300t1

Special Sale of New Dress Goods, Corduroys, Silks, Kid Gloves, Dress Trimmings, Ladies' Walking Hats, New Style Tam O'Shanters, Veilings, Underwear, Cloaks, Blankets, &c., at The Dollar Saver, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. This sale will eclipse all special sales heretofore attempted by any Dry Goods House in Dixon.

THE DOLLAR SAVER, No. 20 First St. 99t2

Remember the Catholic Ladies serve meals all day at 109 Galena avenue, tomorrow. 300t1

New bath rooms elegantly fitted are now ready for patrons at F. C. Clink's barber shop in basement of Stephens building. Shower and tub bathing. 91t7

This is our first special sale, come and see what you can do in the way of low prices.

99t2 THE DOLLAR SAVER.

Fancy Silks and Fancy Rough Cloaking at unheard of prices at The Dollar Saver's Special Sale. 99t2

A fresh 10-cent cigar for 5 cents at J. R. Pollock's, 103 Galena Ave. 94tf

Beautiful New Plaid Dress Goods very cheap at The Dollar Saver's Special Sale. 99t2

A. I. Gage is now running hacks to all trains, or any part of the city. Day calls leave at Parker & Sawyer's, telephone 45; night calls at Hotel Bishop, Telephone 135. 26tf

Fancy Colored Corduroy for street and evening waists 29 cents at the Dollar Saver's Special Sale. 99t2

Hacks to trains or to any part of the city. Leave orders at L. E. Edwards store, Galena avenue: evenings or Sundays at the Nachusa House; or telephone to stable on third street at any time. Telephone No. 133.

14tf URIAH STROUP.

Soft coal that burns as clear as wood is nice, and Pitcher is the only one in Dixon who sells it. It is the Assumption.

ANY CHRONIC SUFFERER.

In this vicinity, whatever the nature of the malady, may call upon Dr. Prettyman the specialist, and receive from him the best aid known to enlightened medicine at a reasonable cost and in the briefest possible time. It is the spirit and purpose of his visits to bring to the treatment and cure of chronic diseases generally, the advantages he possesses in mastering these troubles, and to insure a competent and successful handling of these stubborn disorders, so prolific of human suffering and so destructive to human life.

LOW RATES TO CHICAGO.

On account of the American Fat Stock Show, to be held at Chicago, November 2 to 14, 1896, the North-Western Line will, on November 3, 5, 10 and 12, sell excursion tickets to Chicago and return at reduced rates, good returning until and including Monday following date of sale. For tickets and full information apply to agents of Chicago & North-Western R'y.

THE DAIRY MAIDS' CARNIVAL.

Will be the great attraction at the Opera House, Oct. 30 and 31—this week, Friday and Saturday evenings. Fine programs, beautiful costumes, fancy booths. A most delightful entertainment in every particular. Tickets 25c. Reserved seats 35c. Children under twelve 15 cents.

94t7.

NEW PREMIUM LIST FREE. Containing over 300 illustrated offers to those who will take subscriptions for the best illustrated home magazine in America. Write HOME MAGAZINE, Washington, D. C.

WANTED.

CATHOLIC young man for light work. (300t3*) Address T. S. this office.

TO RENT, a neat little cotrage of about five rooms, in good repair and in good locality, not far out. Inquire at "Star" office. 1t*

WASHING—Will either go out or take it home. MRS. F. A. BOTT, 511 College Ave. 99t2*

A GIRL to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. Geo. H. Squires, Bluff Park. 99t3

AGENTS to sell our new book, Dictionary of United States History, by Prof. J. Franklin Jameson. Needed by every teacher, pupil, and family; indorsed by press and public. Agents selling fifty books per week. Successful agents will be made general agents. Big pay. PURITAN PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass. Nov 12 s.

MONEY:—Will pay six percent and give first mortgage on first class property and note for $3000. Apply at this office. 80tf

CLEAN cotton rags at this office, immediately.

SALESMEN in every district; new season; samples free; salary or commission with expenses from start. LUKE BROS. CO., Chicago. 54 Dec. 5 stop.

$18 A WEEK EASY—You work right around home. A brand new thing. No trouble to make $18 a week easy. Write to us quick, you will be surprised at how easy it can be done. Send us your address any way. It will be for your interest to investigate. Write today. You can positively make $18 a week easy. Royal Manufacturing Co., Box E. O. Detroit, Mich. 69t5wks

FOR RENT.

NORTH half of double house, corner of Dement a enue and Third St., containing 5 rooms. Enquire of Mrs. George Steel, 212 Ottawa Ave. 99t6*

A Good Sleeping Room in the Dolan building on Galena avenue. Convenient to business. Call on THOMAS DOLAN. 98t6

ROOMS, suitable for bedrooms, over the Plymouth Clothing store. 95t3 LOUIS STEPHANS, sr.

A NEW four-room cottage on College avenue. Possession Nov. 1st. Apply to F. A. Albright, 370 Seventh St. 92t6*

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL stoves, some almost new. Enquire at residence of E. L. Kling 304 North Galena Ave. 96t6*

DELIVERY wagon, used a few times, will sell for $30; less than cost. Enquire Geo. Shaver's Livery Barn No. 113 First street. 83tf

FARM 8 miles from Dixon. For sale on easy terms, or will exchange for city property. JOHN J. DEVLIN, at Morris & Son's store. 79tf

FOR EXCHANGE.

IMPROVED Western land for good residence property in Dixon. W. B. Merriman. 37tf

PARCEL DELIVERY.

THOMAS FITZPATRICK wishes to announce that he is now prepared to deliver goods to any part of the city at reasonable cost. Safe delivery guaranteed. Leave orders at Bunnel & Barley's Drug Store. 75t1mo

BENNETT & MILLER,

THE LEADING TAILORS,

are making Suits and Overcoats, ranging in price from $20.00 to $45. They being experienced workmen there is no doubt in regard to fit and workmanship. You save money by leaving your order with them.

BENNETT & MILLER,

118 Galena Ave., Custom Tailors.

FREE EDUCATION

An education at Harvard, Yale, or any other college or institution of learning in the United States, or in the New England Conservatory of Music, can be secured by any young man or woman who is in earnest. Write for particulars quickly.

JAMES D. BALL,

36 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass.

Nov. 12 s

Challenge Sale!

Every Price a Marvel.

Stove Pipe	9c	Ladies Aprons	9c
Japan Coal Hod	19c	Ladies' Black Hose	10c
Oil Cloth, yd	13c	Lamp Shade, formerly $2.50, now	98c
Floor Oil Cloth, yd	23c	Looking Glass	10c up
Square Oil Cloth	25c	Shoe Brush	10c
Window Shades	15c	1 Gallon Crocks	5c
Cloth Basket	25c	Doll Baby	5c
Cloth Wringers	$1.25	School Tablets from	1c up
A1 Carpet Sweeper	$1.75	Ladies' and Mens' Underwear.	
Big line of fancy lamps.		Children's Underwear.	
4 Piece Chamber Set	$1.15	Full line of glassware.	
Bird Cages from	40c up	All kinds of tinware.	
Toilet Paper, 6 Rolls	25c	Big line of woodenware.	
Swan Down Face Powder	10c		
Side Garter	10c		
Mens' Wool Socks	15c		

100 Piece Dinner Set $5.50

FAMOUS.

5 and 10c Store.

15 First Street, Dixon, Ill. Look for Sign

For The Best

Bread and Cakes, Lady-fingers and Maccooron, Fancy Cakes made to order, Marangues, &c. Fresh Fruit and the largest assortment, New Nuts just in, Finest Candies, and the

Best 25c. Meal in Dixon,

CALL ON

C. E. GROVE,

55 First St. The Baker.

400 New Fall and Winter Samples for Custom-made Clothing at C. A. Todd's.

All Wool heavy-weight Suits (trimmings guaranted).....$12.00.

Pants.....3.50.

Call at once and examine.

CHAS. A. TODD, Agent.

Room 18, Brown Block, up stairs.

TORNADOES!

Get insured before it is too late, with

Smith & Crabtree

Fire Insurance Agents.

RELIABLE

PIANOS

AT CORRECT PRICES!

CHICKERING, REED, SCHAFF, HAINES.

SOLE AGENT,

DIXON MUSIC COMPANY. 14 EAST FIRST ST.

Dixon, Illinois.

Popular made Dependable Clothing, at Popular Prices, is what is NOW to be had at the Popular Clothing Store of S. Rosenthal & Son.

Men's Double Breasted Suits,
Made of Good Union Cassimere (other store price $6.50.) Our price only.....$4.50

Good Wool Black Cheviot Suits,
(other store price $8.00.) Our price only.....$5.50

Splendid Corkscrew Worsted Suits,
at only.....$6.00

OUR POPULAR PRICED $10 Line of Suits is very large and varied, in both Sacks and Cutaways. It is comprised of fine all wool cassimeres and a great variety of the New Cheviott effects and a good line of Worsteds. We have at least thirty styles to select from at that price. Our finer grades range in price from $12.00 to $20.00; among which are Suits to please the taste of the most fastidious.

A New Departure!

In connection with our Popular Priced Ready-made Clothing, we have put in a first-class Tailoring Department, and we are now prepared to take orders for Custom Suits. Come and see our new line of CLOTHES. Custom-made Suits range in price from $18.00 to $25.00. As good as the $35.00 kinds you have been getting heretofore.

S. ROSENTHAL & SON, Clothiers,

14 First Street, Dixon Ill.